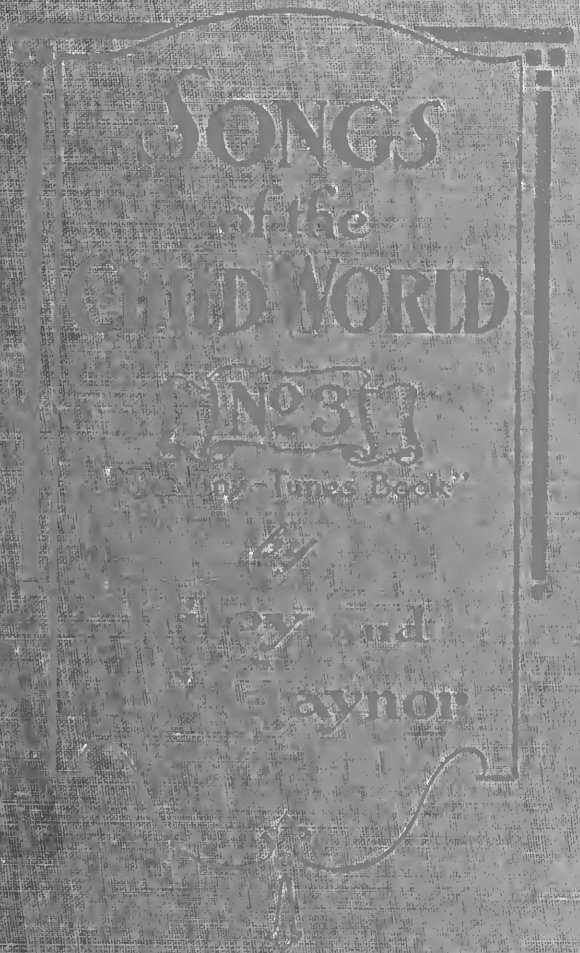

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Songs of the child world v. 3

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SONGS
OF THE
CHILD WORLD
NO. 3

"THE TINY TUNES BOOK"

WORDS BY
ALICE C. D. RILEY

MUSIC BY
JESSIE L. GAYNOR

1.50

F +421 – 40005

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
THEODORE PRESSER CO., DISTRIBUTORS
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Preface

In response to many requests for another volume of "Songs of the Child World," and especially for one adapted to the needs of very small singers, we offer "The Tiny Tunes Book," a collection in which we have endeavored to combine great simplicity of text and music with themes of especial interest to the child.

We desire to thank the public for the very cordial reception already accorded to the "Songs of the Child World Nos. I and II," and to express the hope that this new edition to the series may please old friends and new.

Jessie L. Gaynor
Alice C. D. Riley

17419

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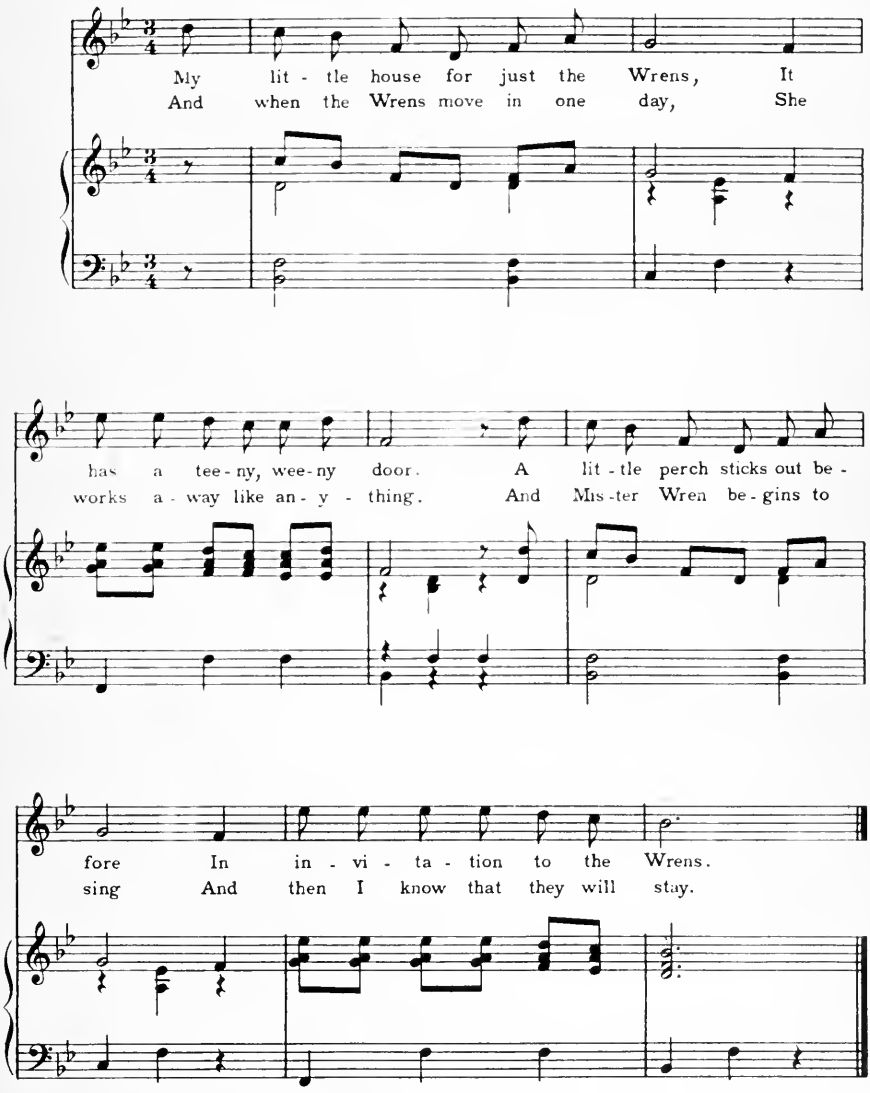
At Home

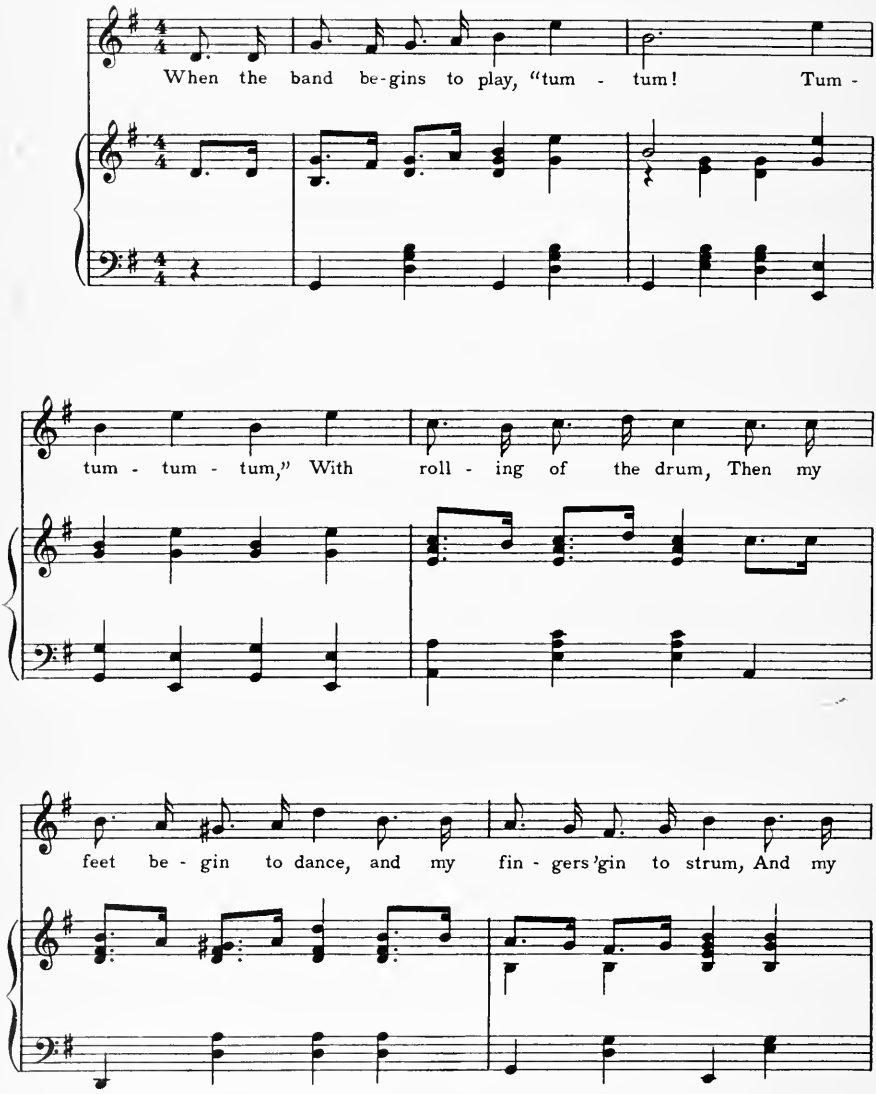
Mr. and Mrs. Wren

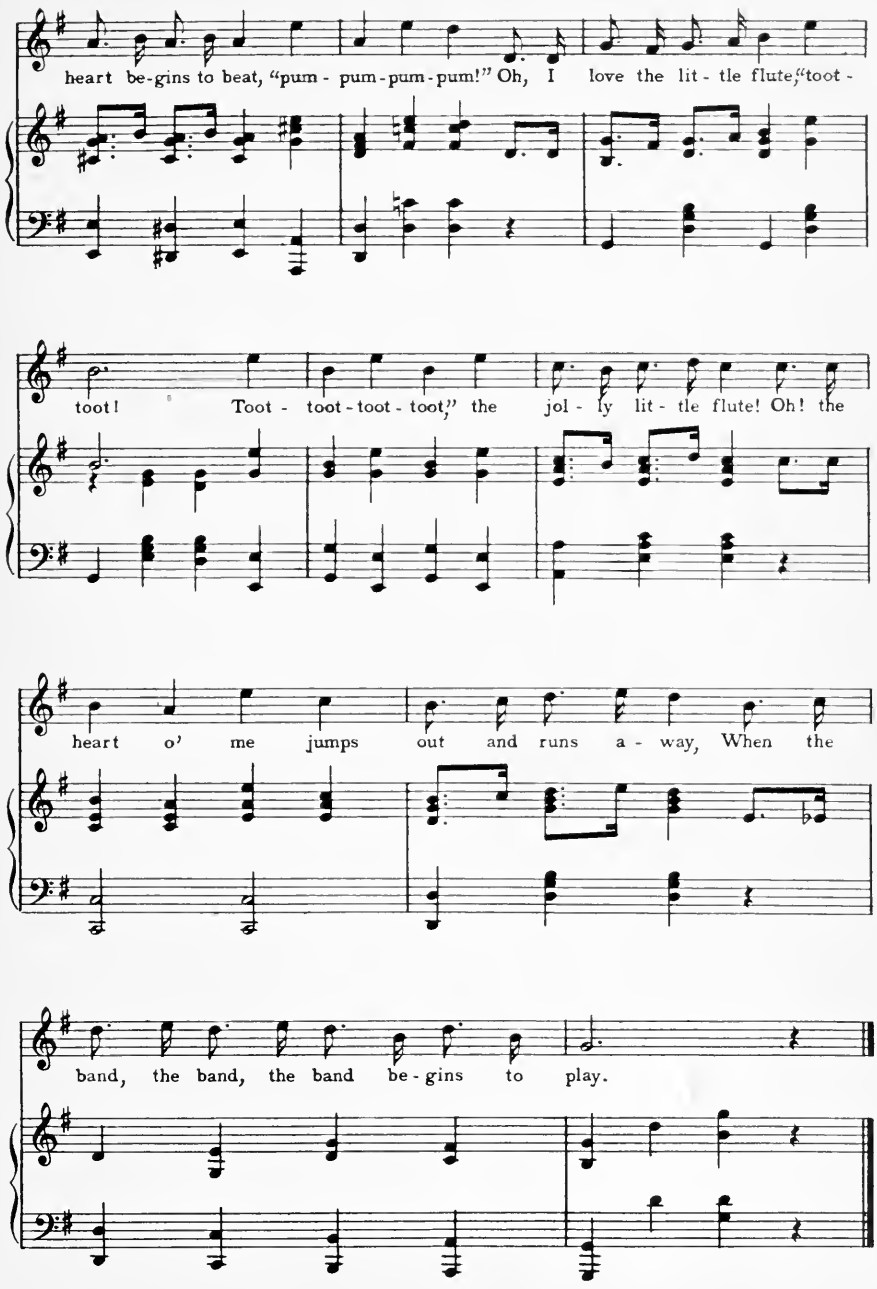
ALICE C. D. RILEY

JESSIE L. GAYNOR

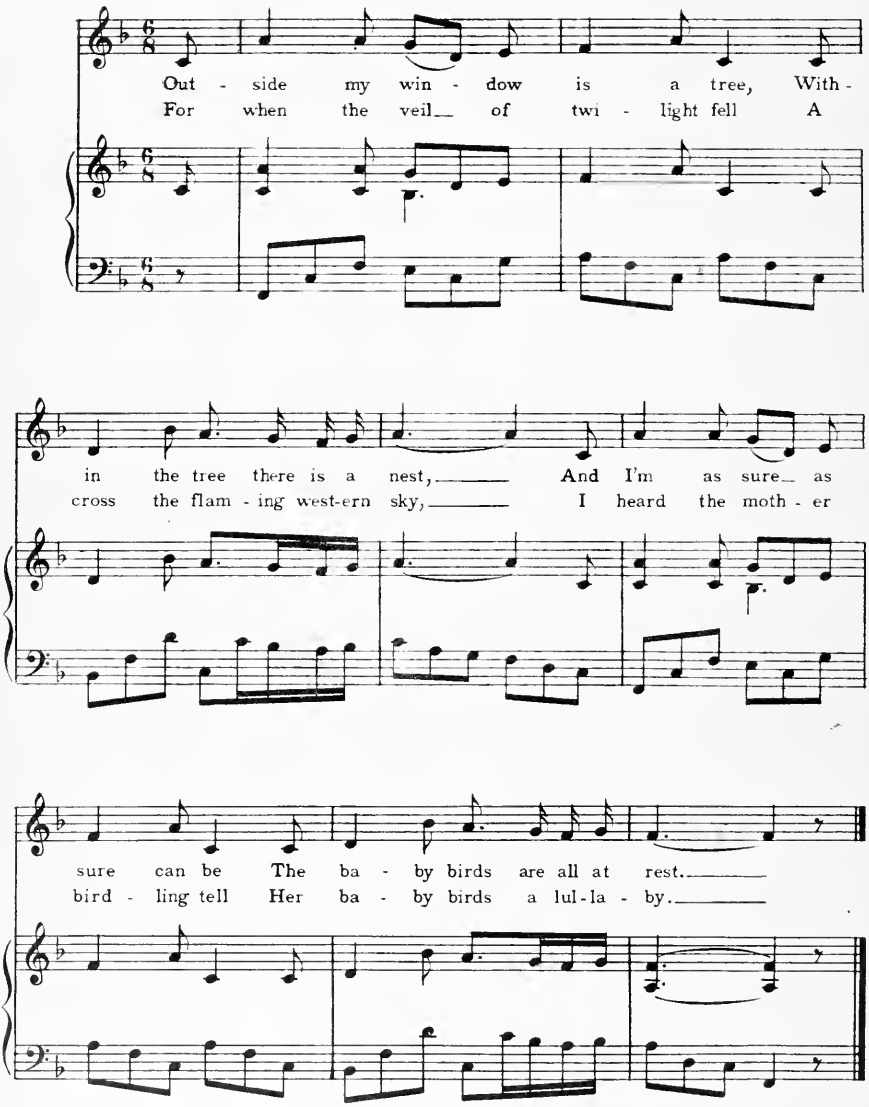


The Band

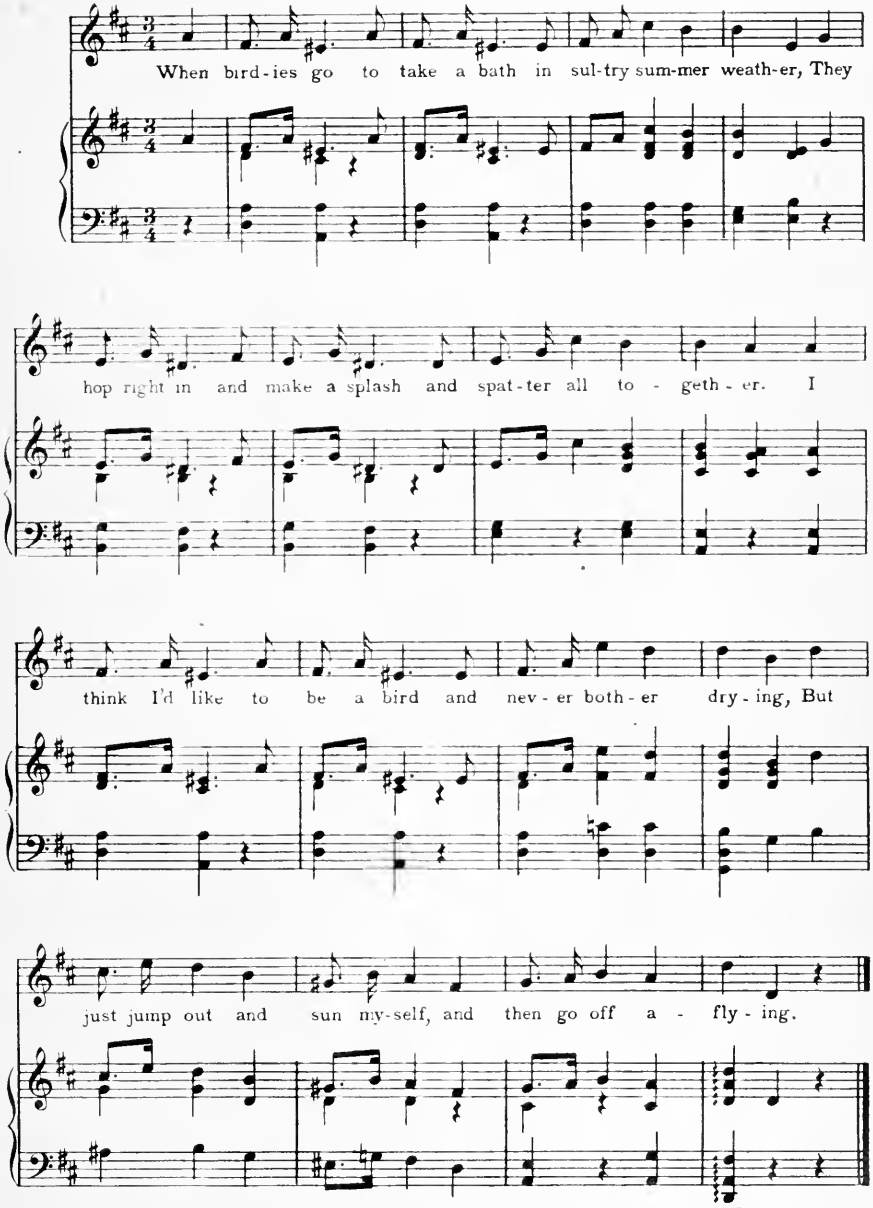

When the band be-gins to play, "tum - tum! Tum -
tum - tum - tum," With roll - ing of the drum, Then my
feet be - gin to dance, and my fin - gers 'gin to strum, And my


heart be-gins to beat, "pum - pum-pum-pum!" Oh, I love the lit - tle flute, "toot -
toot! Toot - toot-toot-toot," the jol - ly lit - tle flute! Oh! the
heart o' me jumps out and runs a - way, When the
band, the band, the band be-gins to play.

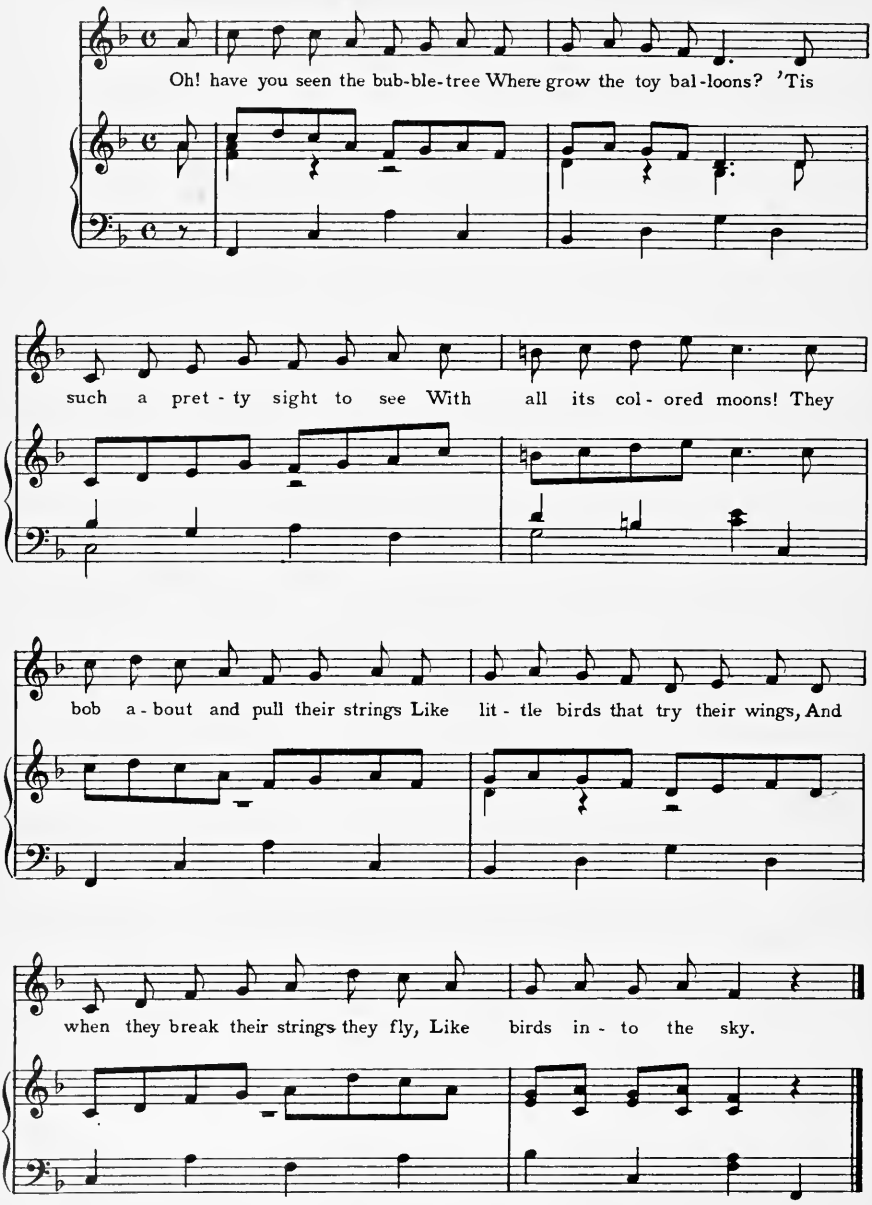
At Twilight


Out - side my win - dow is a tree, With -
For when the veil of twi - light fell A
in the tree there is a nest, And I'm as sure as
cross the flam - ing west-ern sky, I heard the moth - er
sure can be The ba - by birds are all at rest.
bird - ling tell Her ba - by birds a lul-la - by.

The Bird's Bath

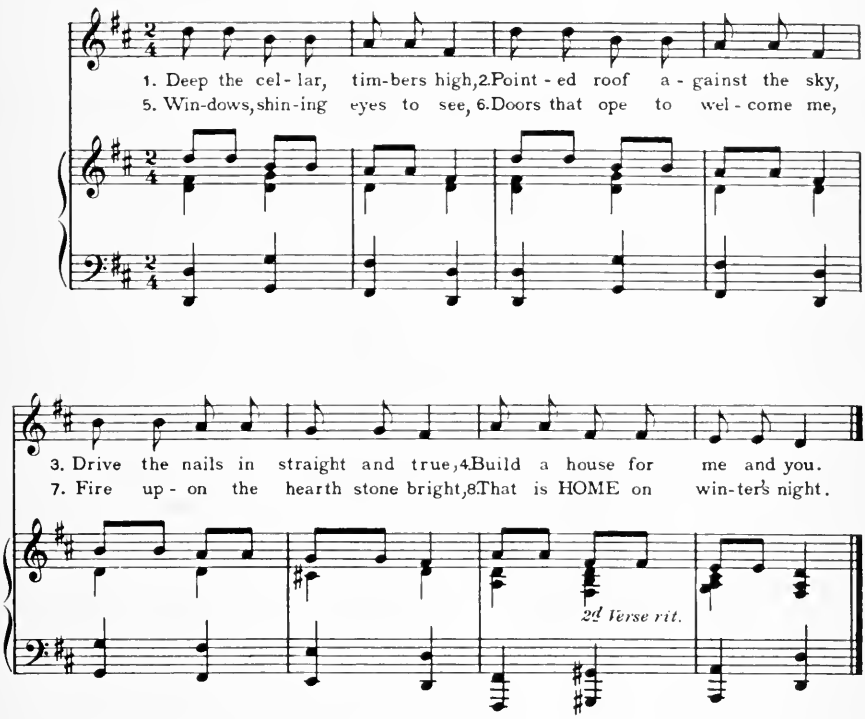


The Bubble Tree



Building

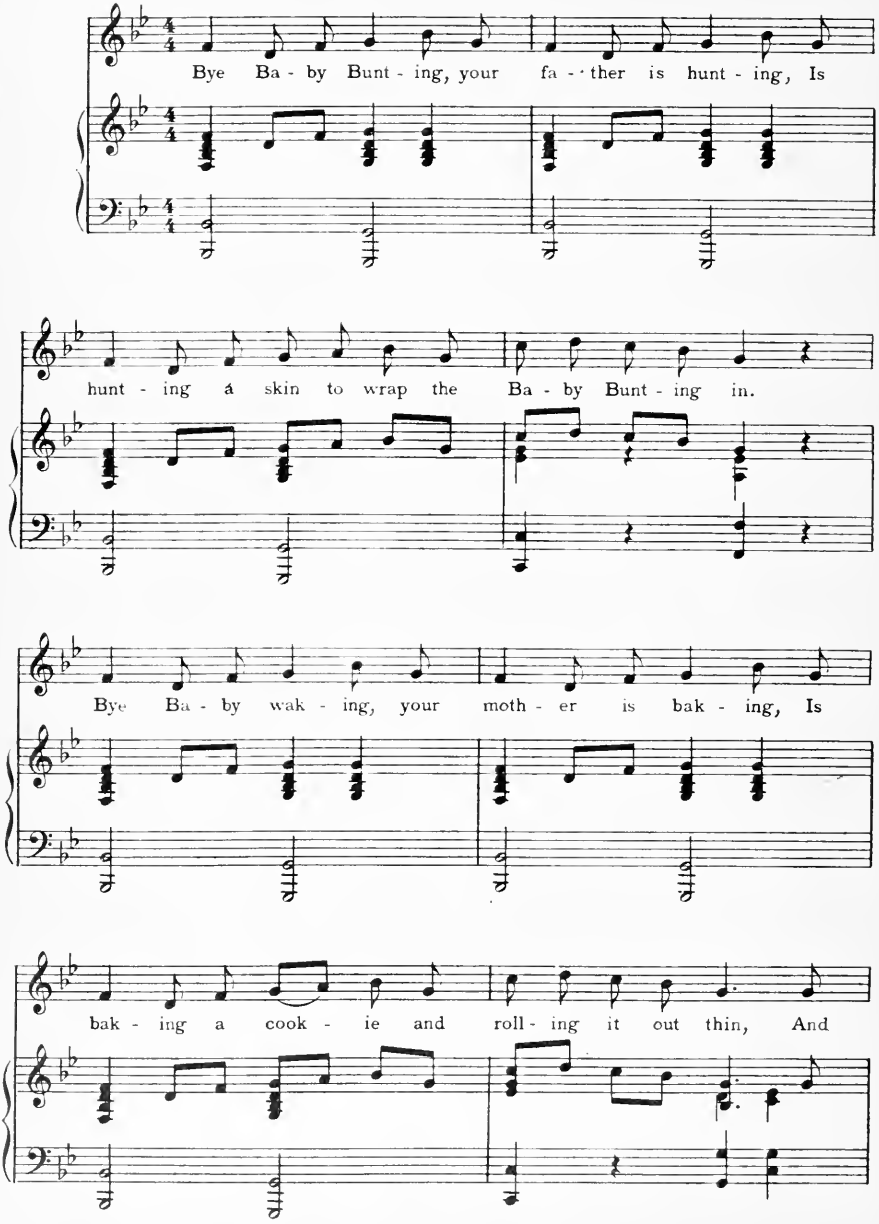
(A Hand Game)

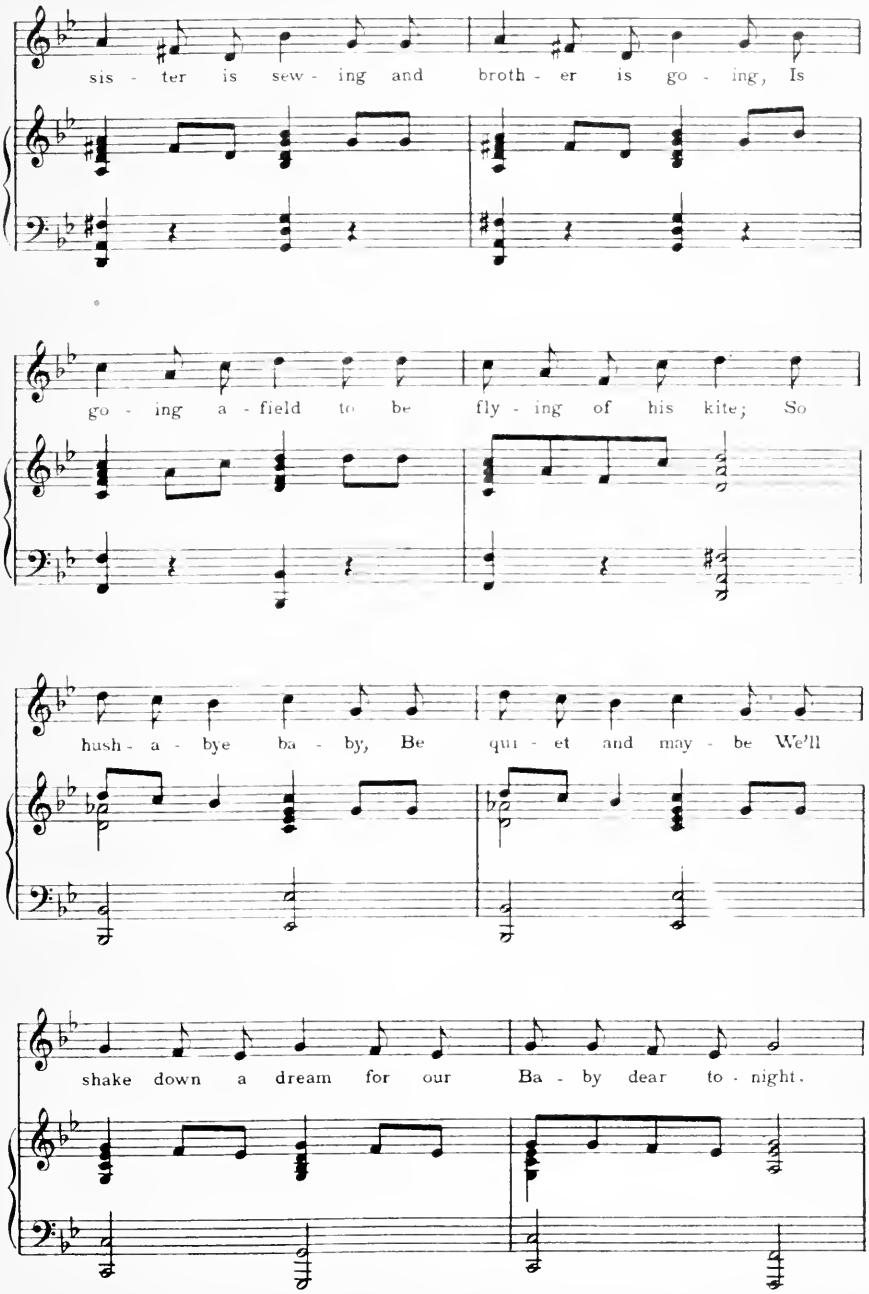


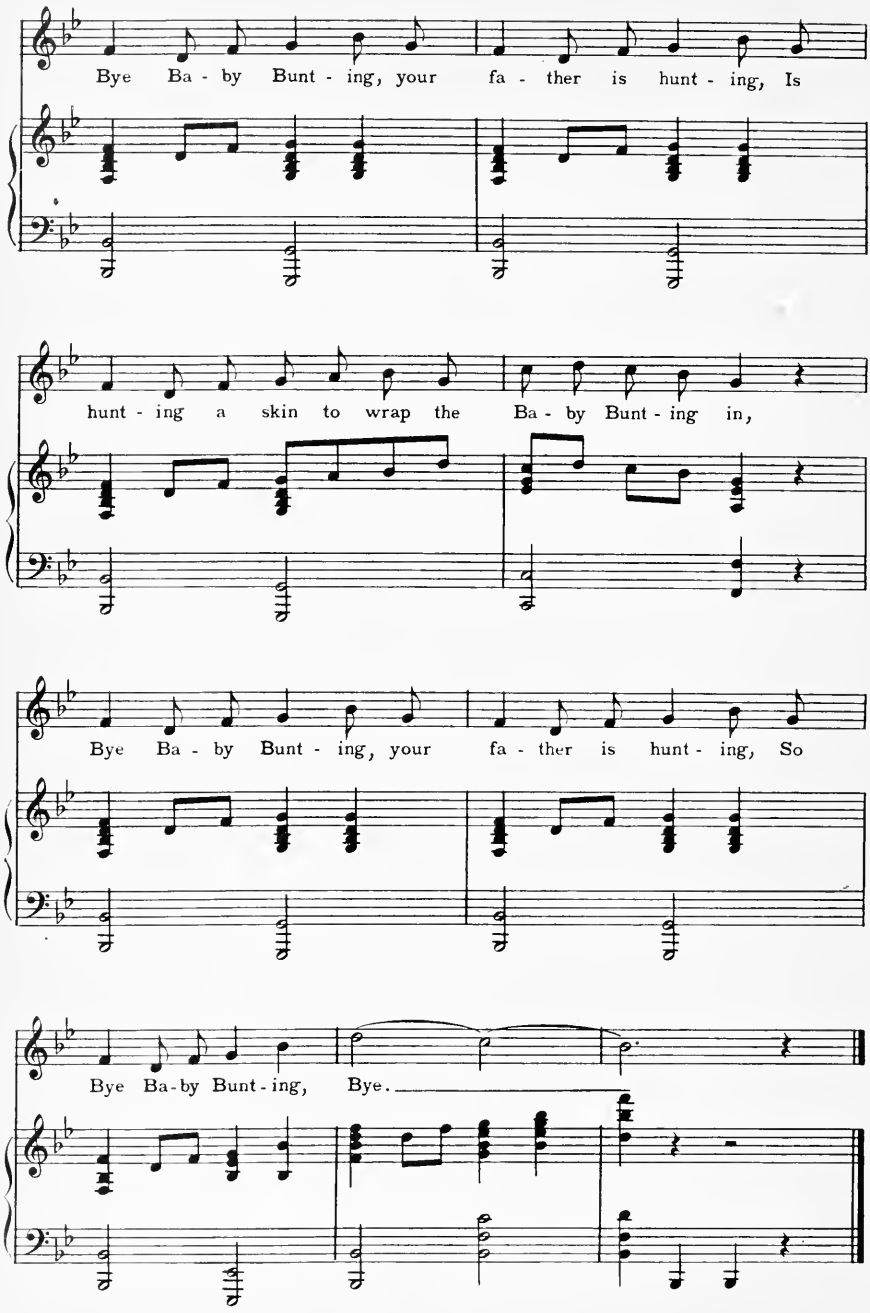
Game

1. Both hands point down, then up – arms full length.
2. Bring finger tips together over the head.
3. Hammer with one fist on the other.
4. Continue to hammer.
5. Cirle hands at eyes.
6. Gesture of opening wide the arms.
7. & 8. Close arms around self as though hugging self snug and warm.

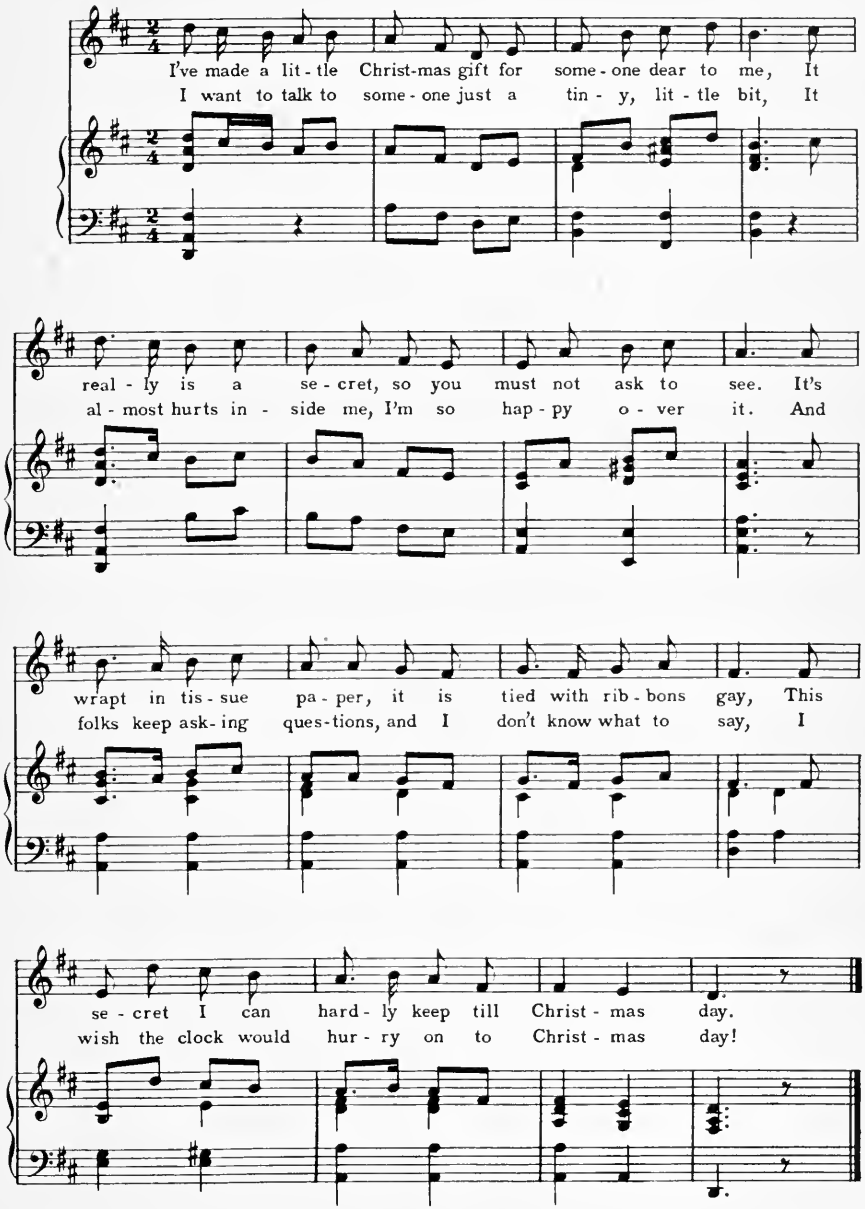
Bye Baby Bunting



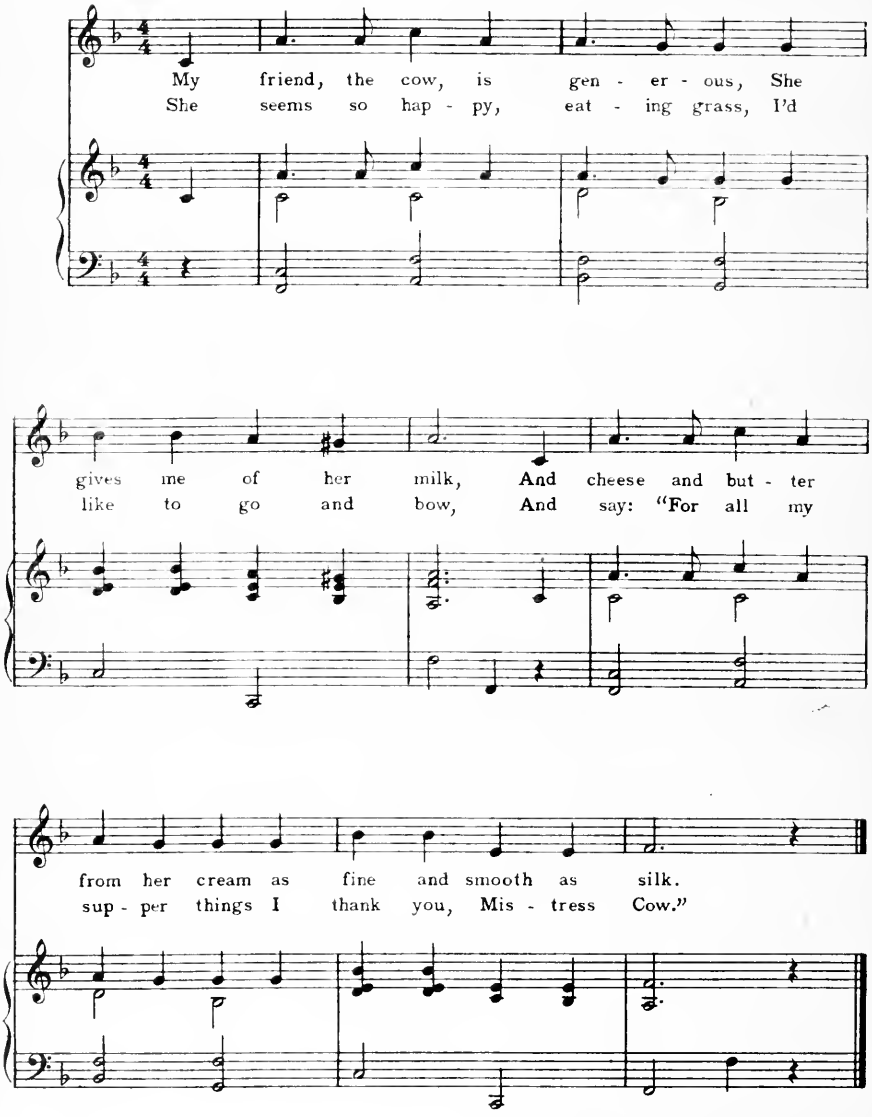

sis - ter is sew - ing and broth - er is go - ing, Is
go - ing a - field to be fly - ing of his kite; So
hush - a - bye ba - by, Be qui - et and may - be We'll
shake down a dream for our Ba - by dear to - night.


Bye Ba - by Bunt - ing, your fa - ther is hunt - ing, Is
hunt - ing a skin to wrap the Ba - by Bunt - ing in,
Bye Ba - by Bunt - ing, your fa - ther is hunt - ing, So
Bye Ba-by Bunt - ing, Bye.

Christmas Gifts

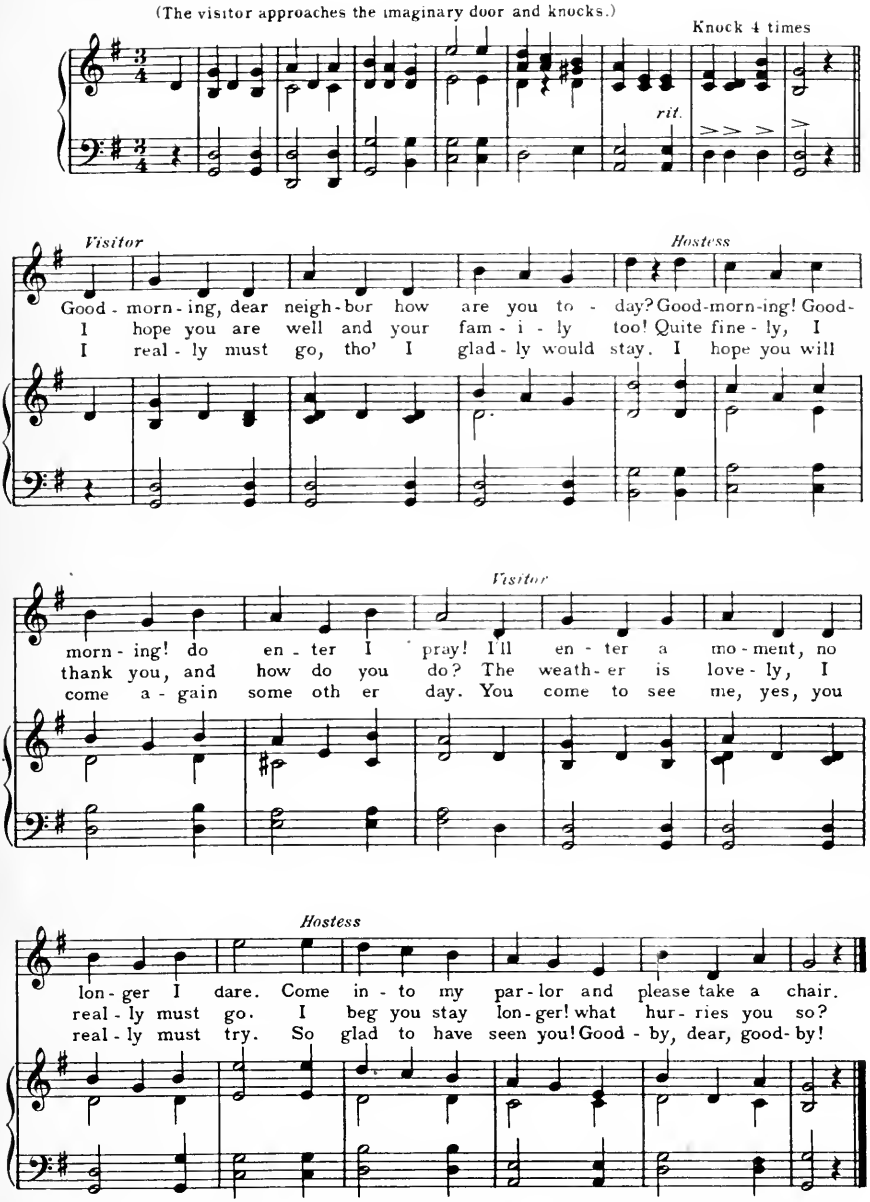


The Cow


My friend, the cow, is gen - er - ous, She
She seems so hap - py, eat - ing grass, I'd
gives me of her milk, And cheese and but - ter
like to go and bow, And say: "For all my
from her cream as fine and smooth as silk.
sup - per things I thank you, Mis - tress Cow."

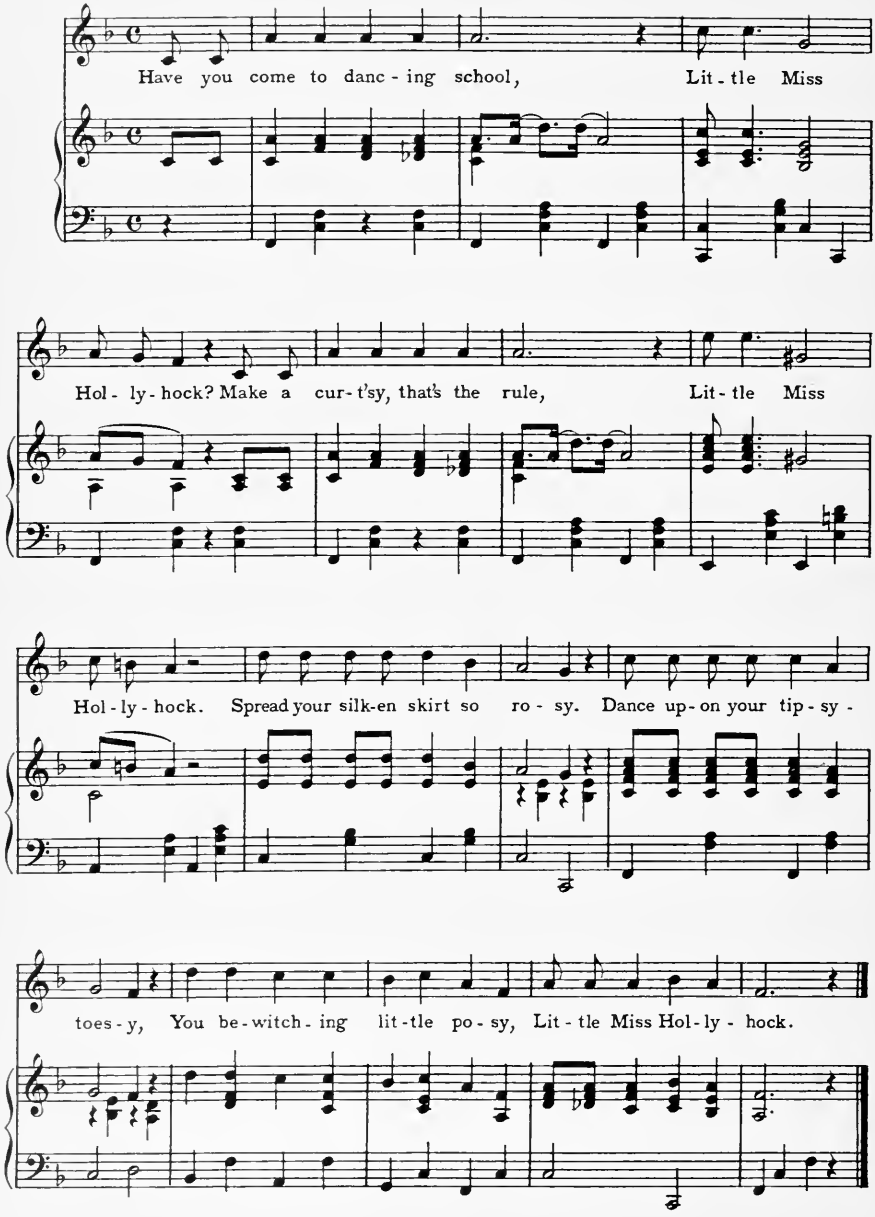
Come to See

(A Game)



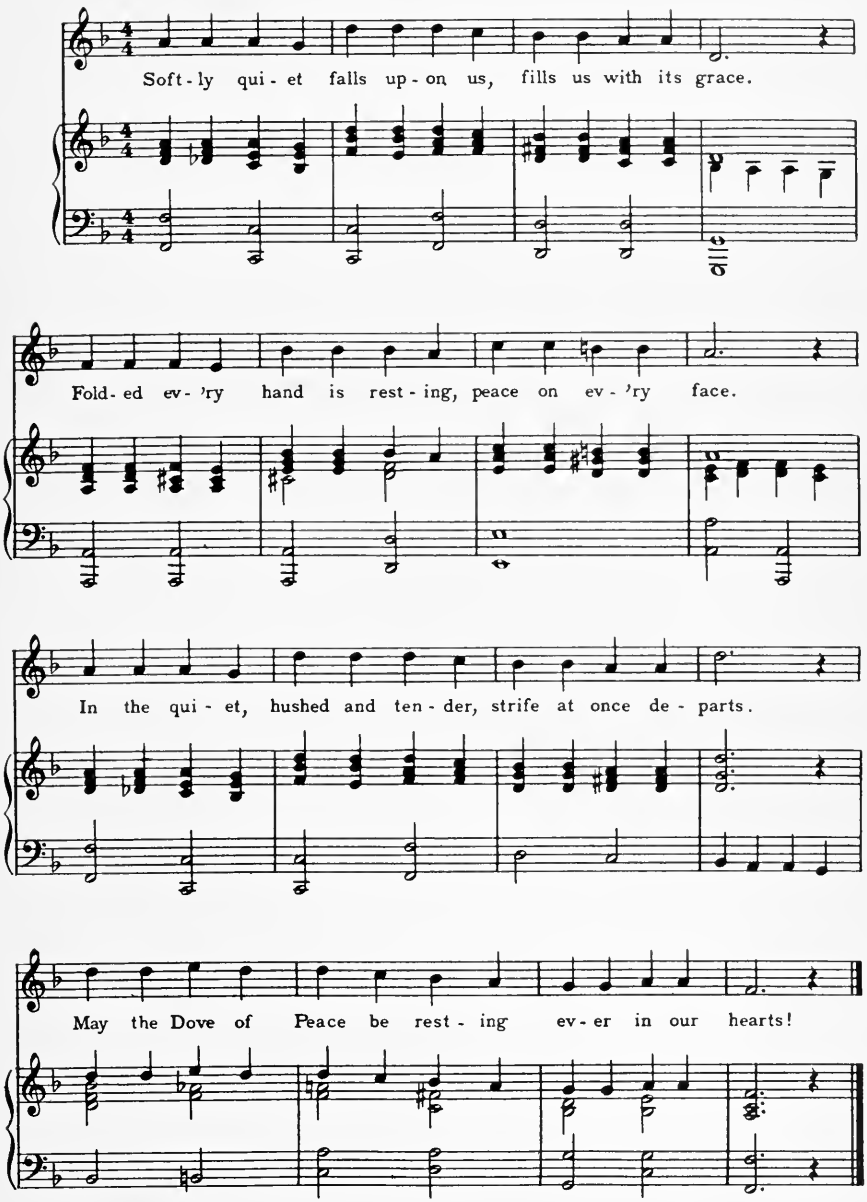
Note: The ceremonies of the visit; knocking, opening door, bowing, shaking hands, offering a chair, etc. must be done with punctillious politeness.

A Dancing Lesson

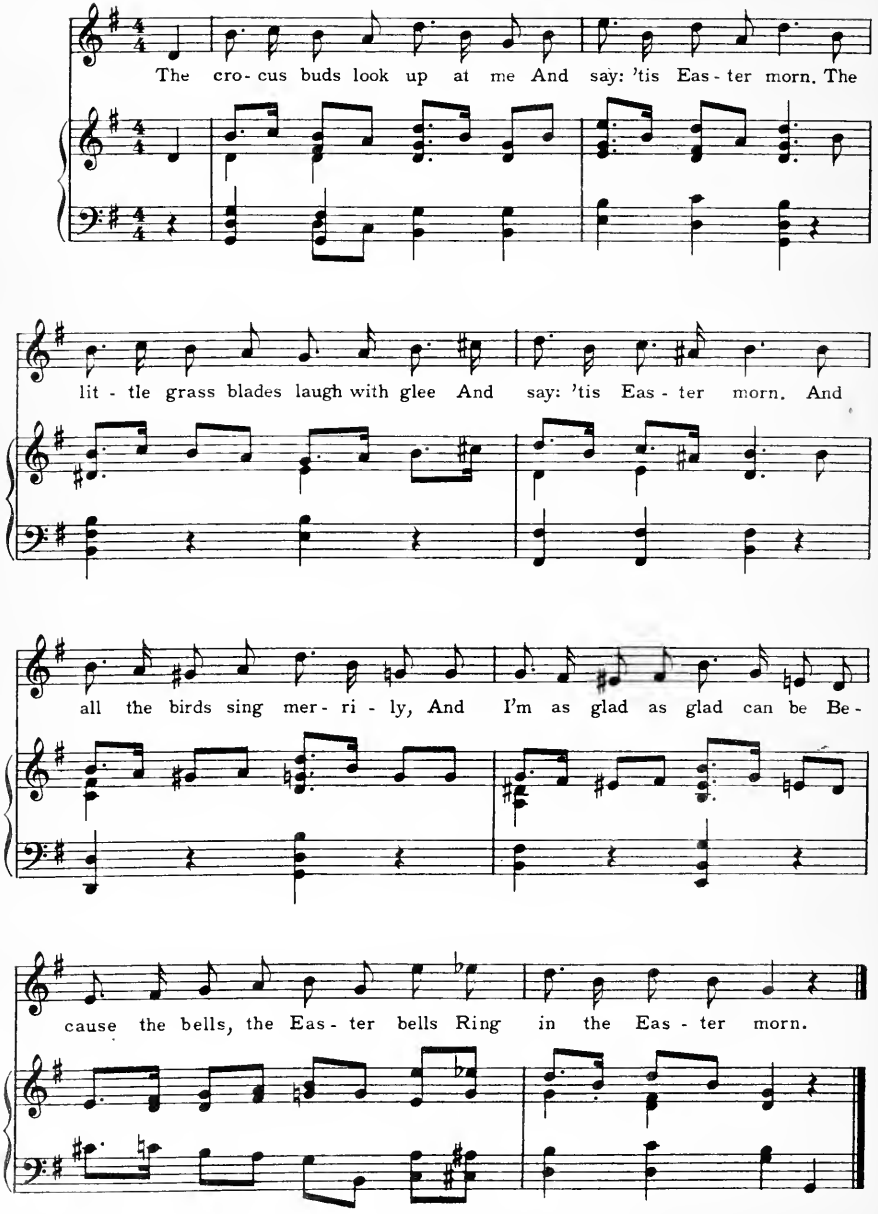


A Dove of Peace

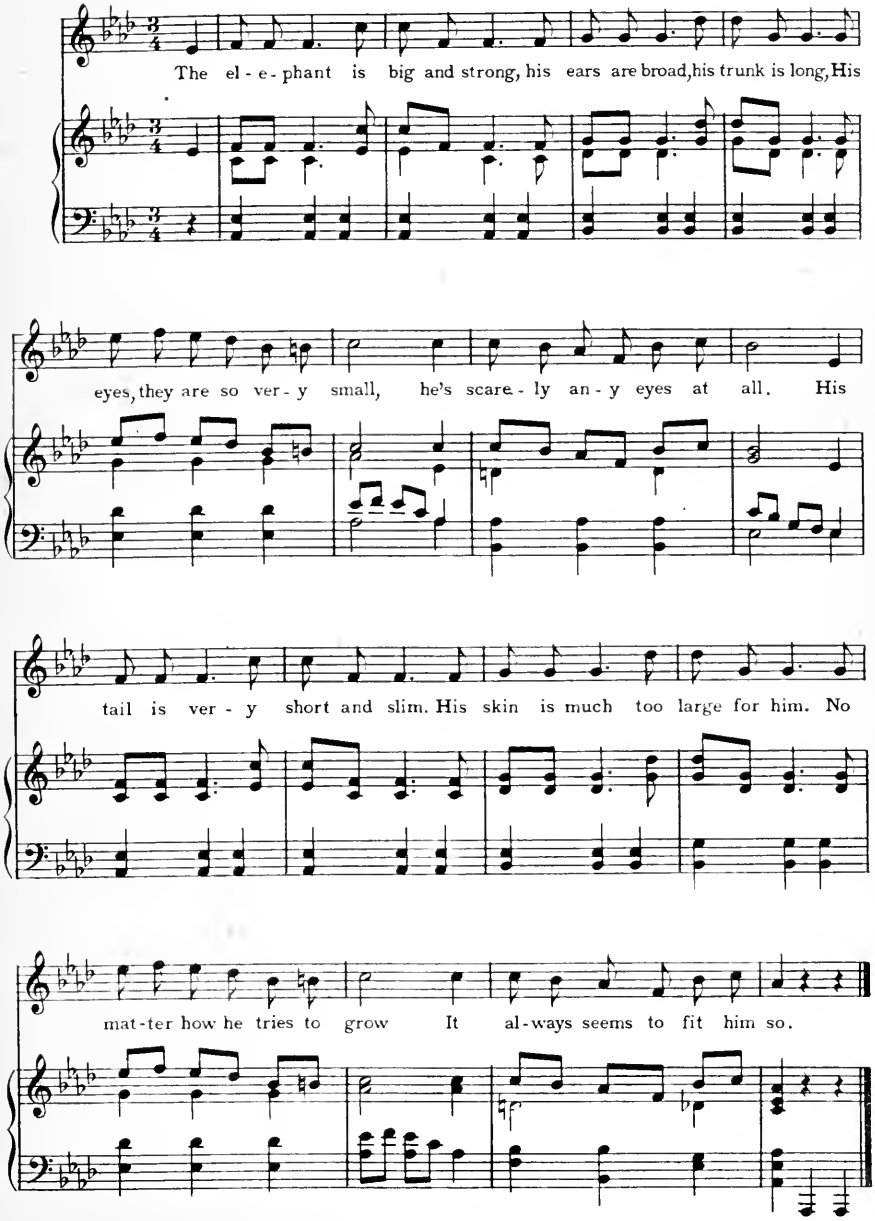
(A Quieting Song)



The Easter Morn

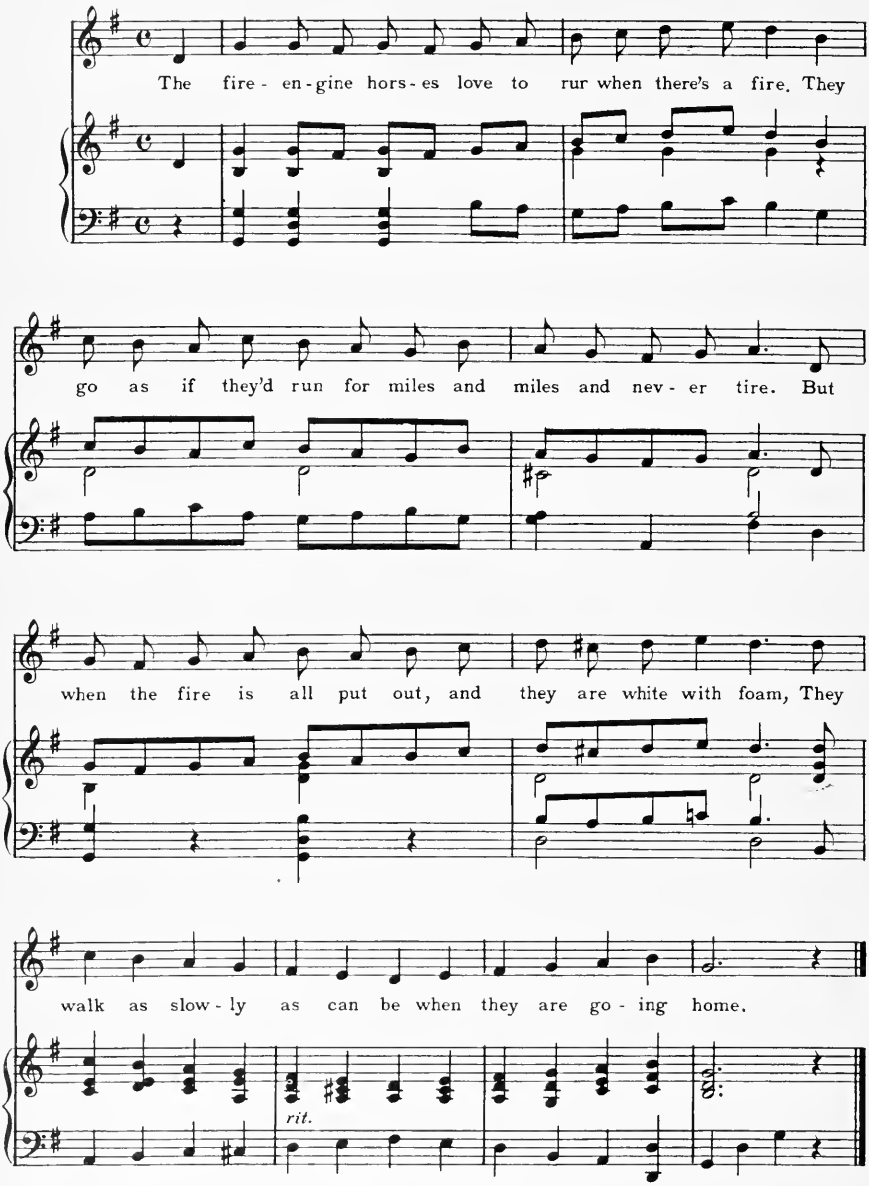


The Elephant



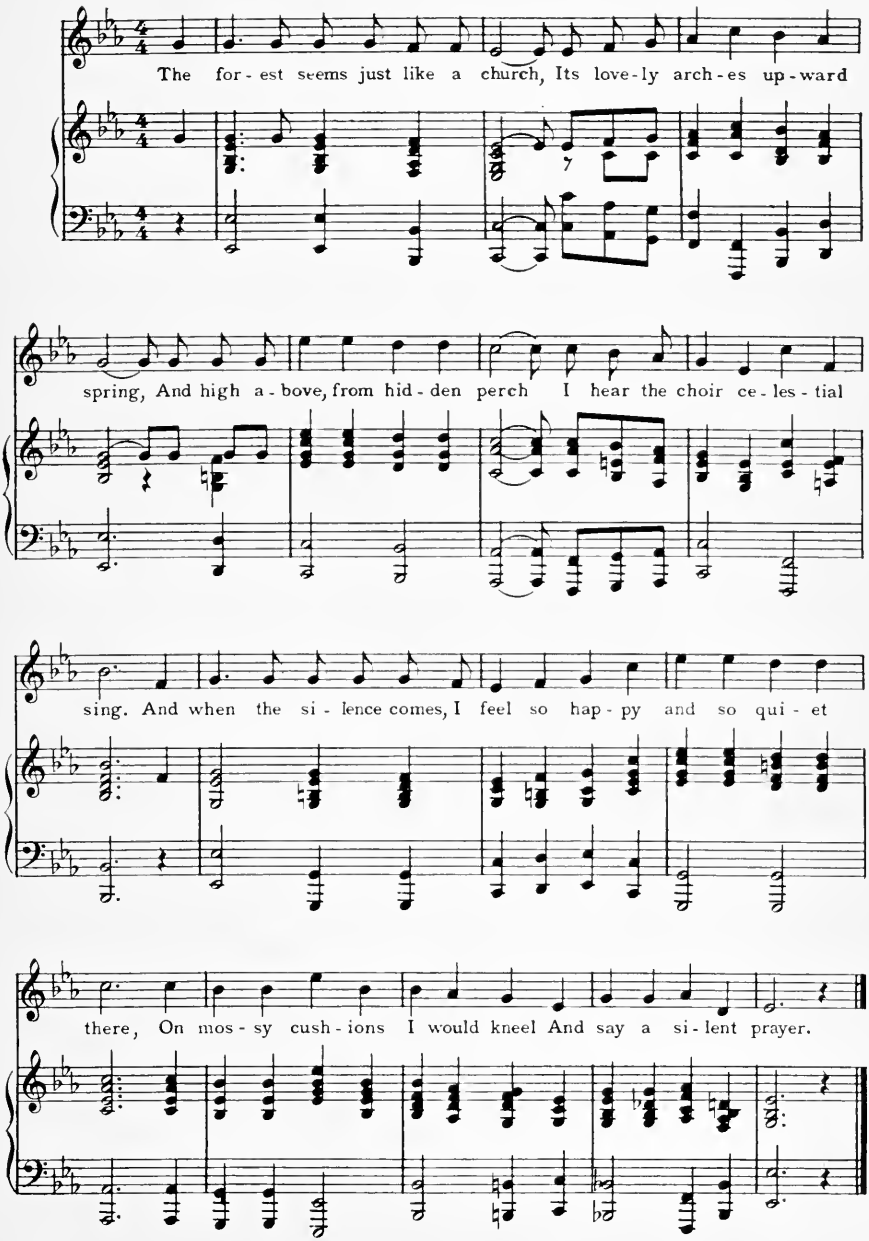
The Fire Engine

(A Finger-play)

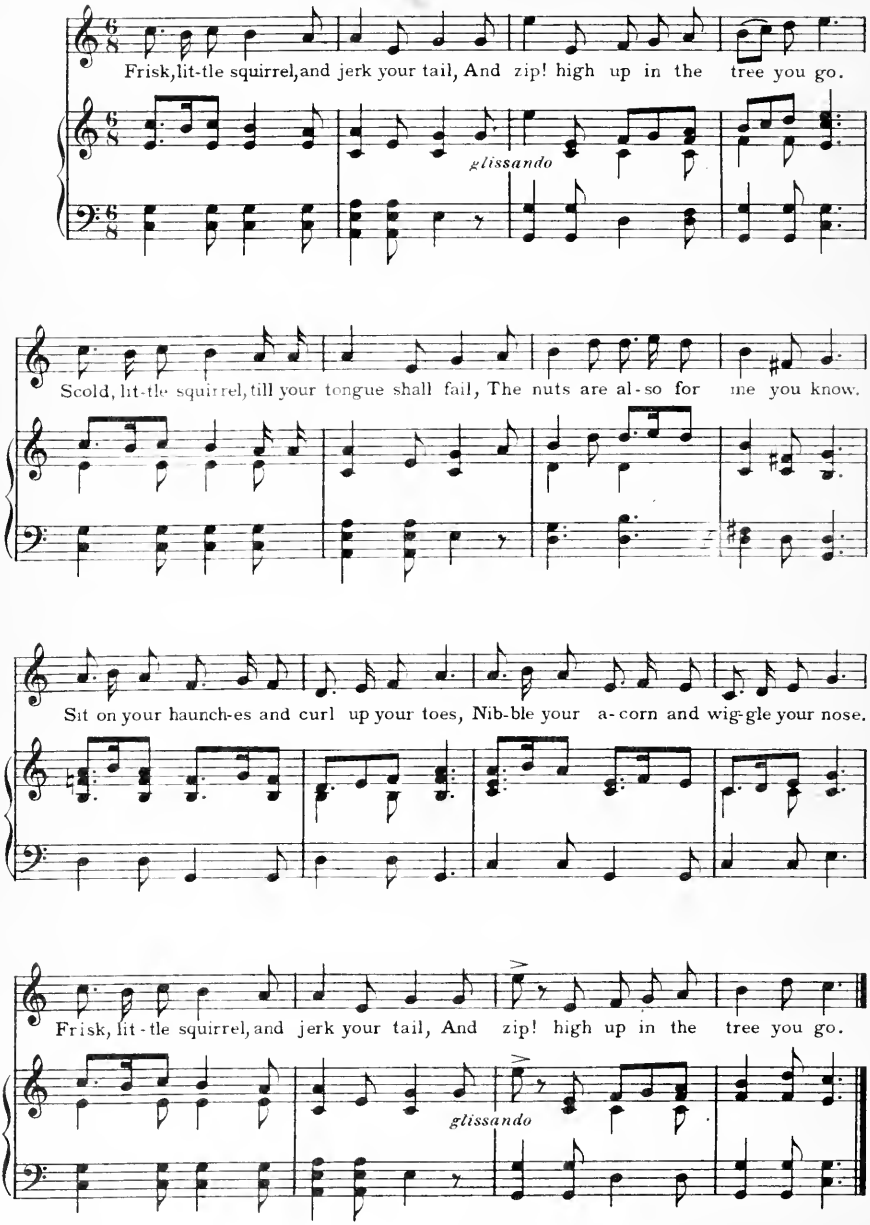


(Use as a finger-play at the table, letting the fingers gallop away and come back on a slow walk.)

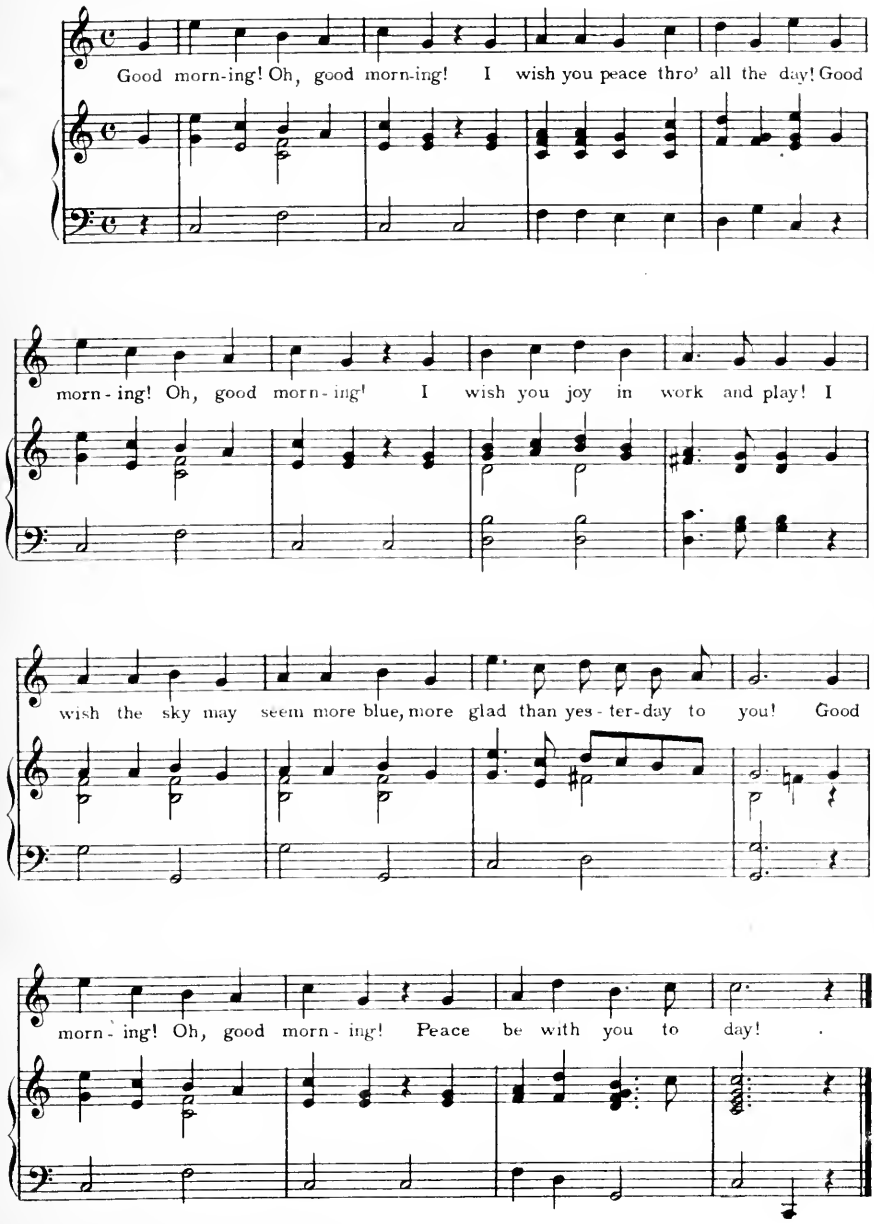
The Forest


The for - est seems just like a church, Its love - ly arch - es up - ward
spring, And high a - bove, from hid - den perch I hear the choir ce - les - tial
sing. And when the si - lence comes, I feel so hap - py and so qui - et
there, On mos - sy cush - ions I would kneel And say a si - lent prayer.

Frisk, little Squirrel

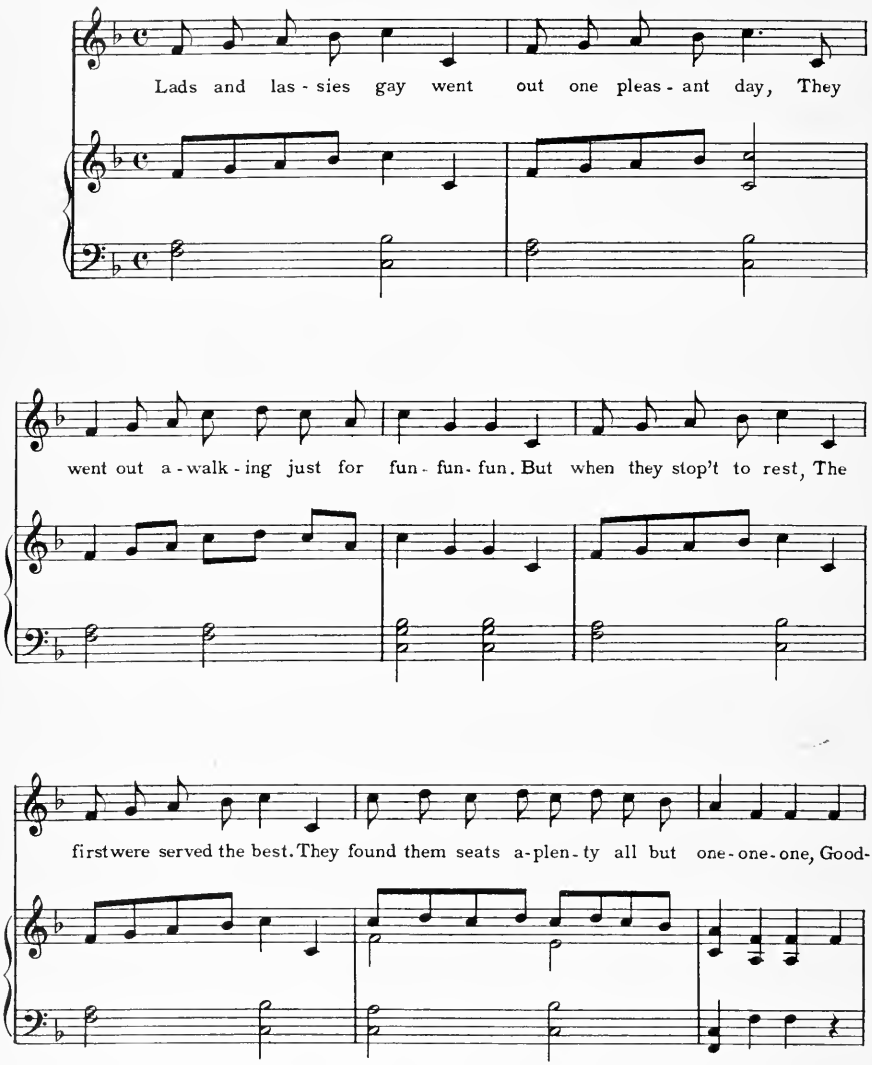


Good Morning



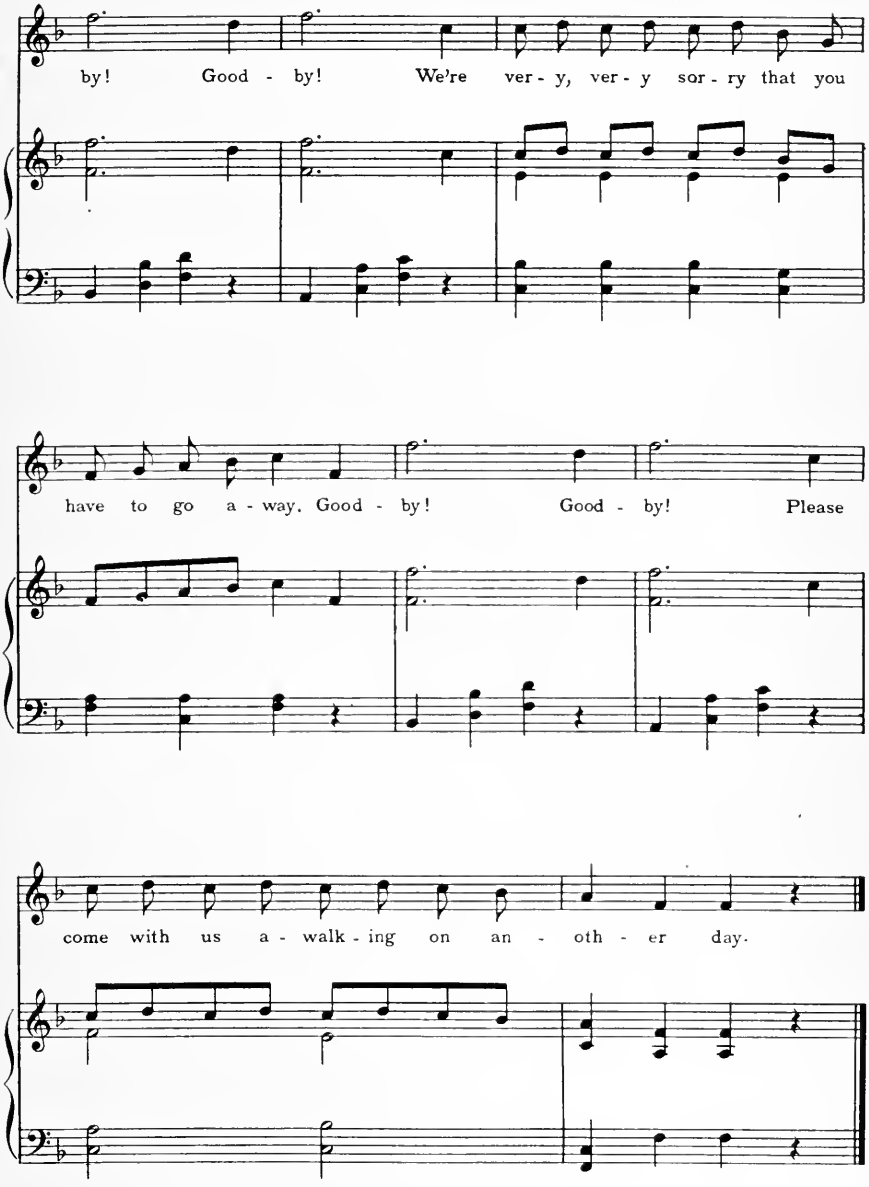
Going Walking

(A Game)

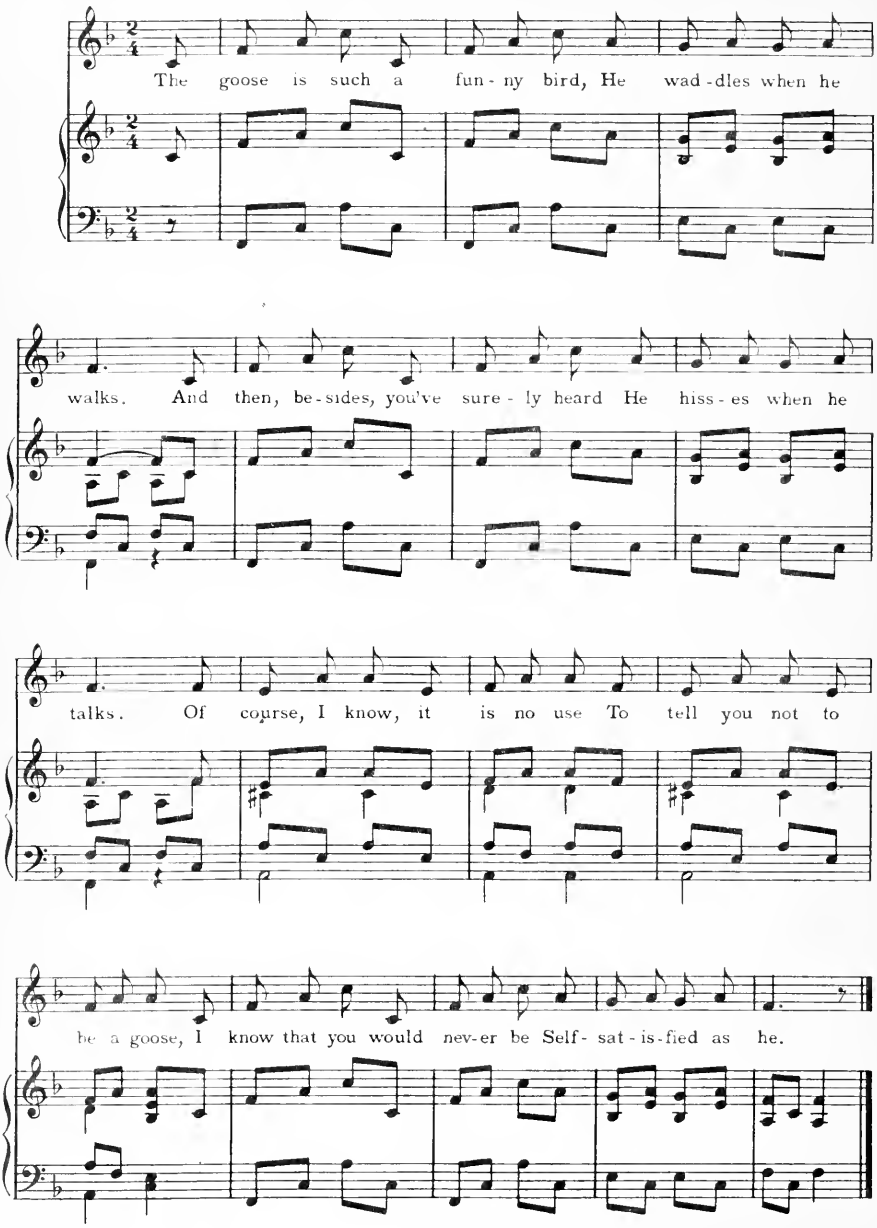


Game

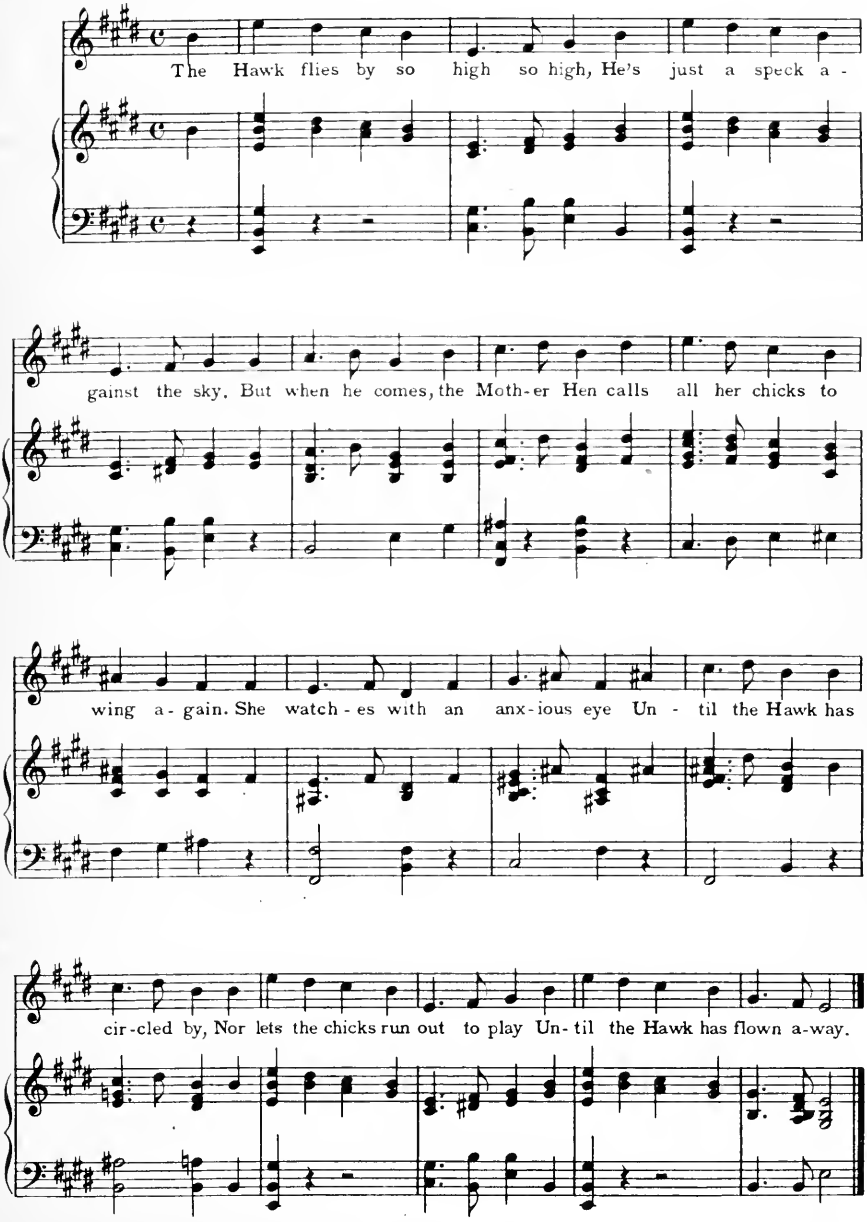
The chairs are arranged in double line, back to back. Have one less chair than the number of children playing. The children walk around the chairs singing, and seat themselves suddenly on "one-one-one." As the child who is without a chair returns to the table, the rest sing to him the "Good-bye." Repeat this till all chairs are removed.


by! Good - by! We're ver - y, ver - y sor - ry that you
have to go a - way. Good - by! Good - by! Please
come with us a - walk - ing on an - oth - er day.

The Goose

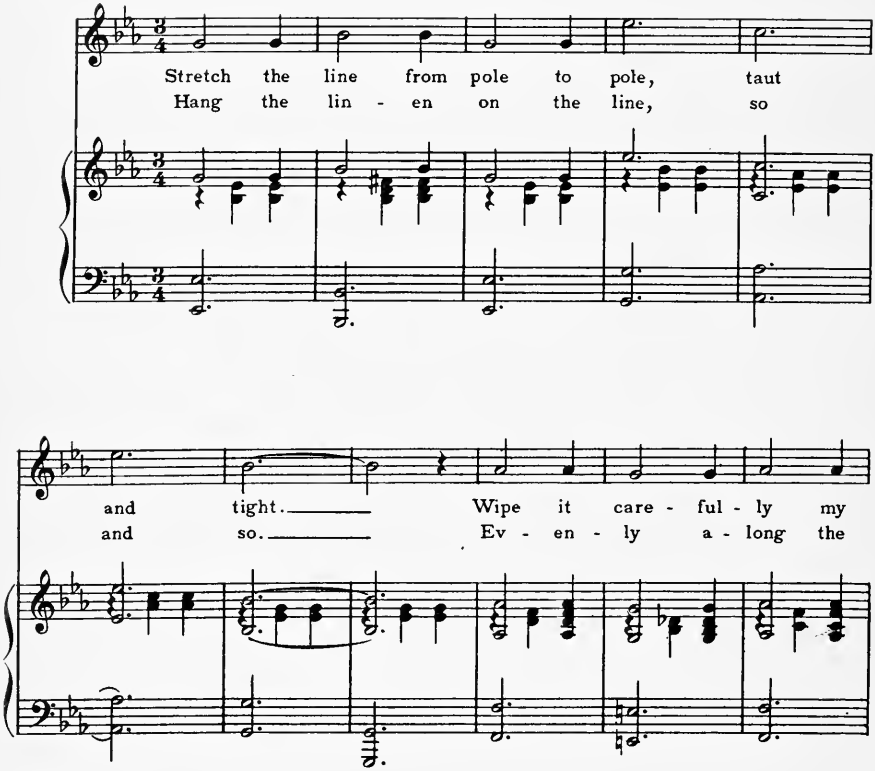

The goose is such a fun - ny bird, He wad - dles when he
walks. And then, be - sides, you've sure - ly heard He hiss - es when he
talks. Of course, I know, it is no use To tell you not to
be a goose, I know that you would nev-er be Self - sat - is - fied as he.

The Hawk and the Hen



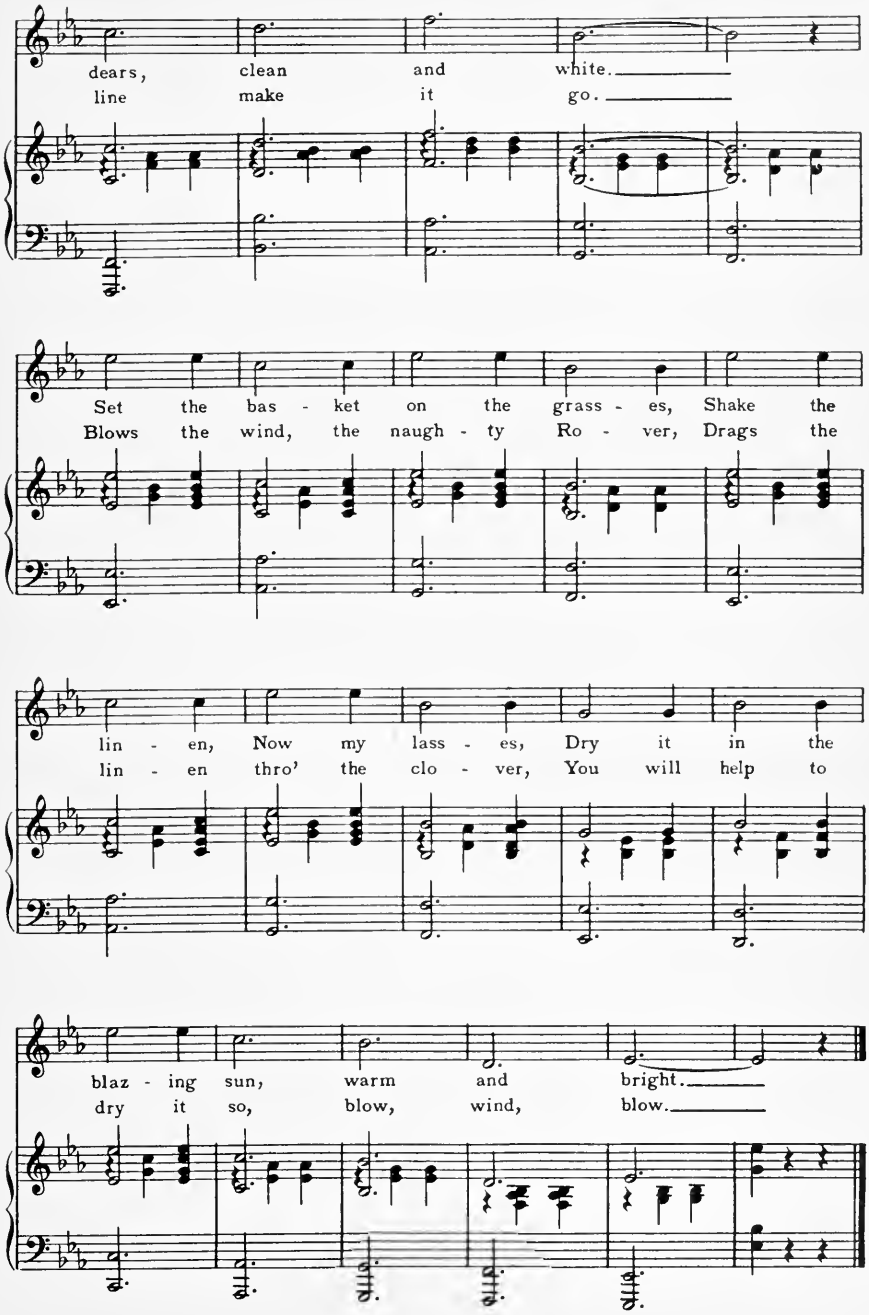
Hanging the Clothes to Dry

(A Game)

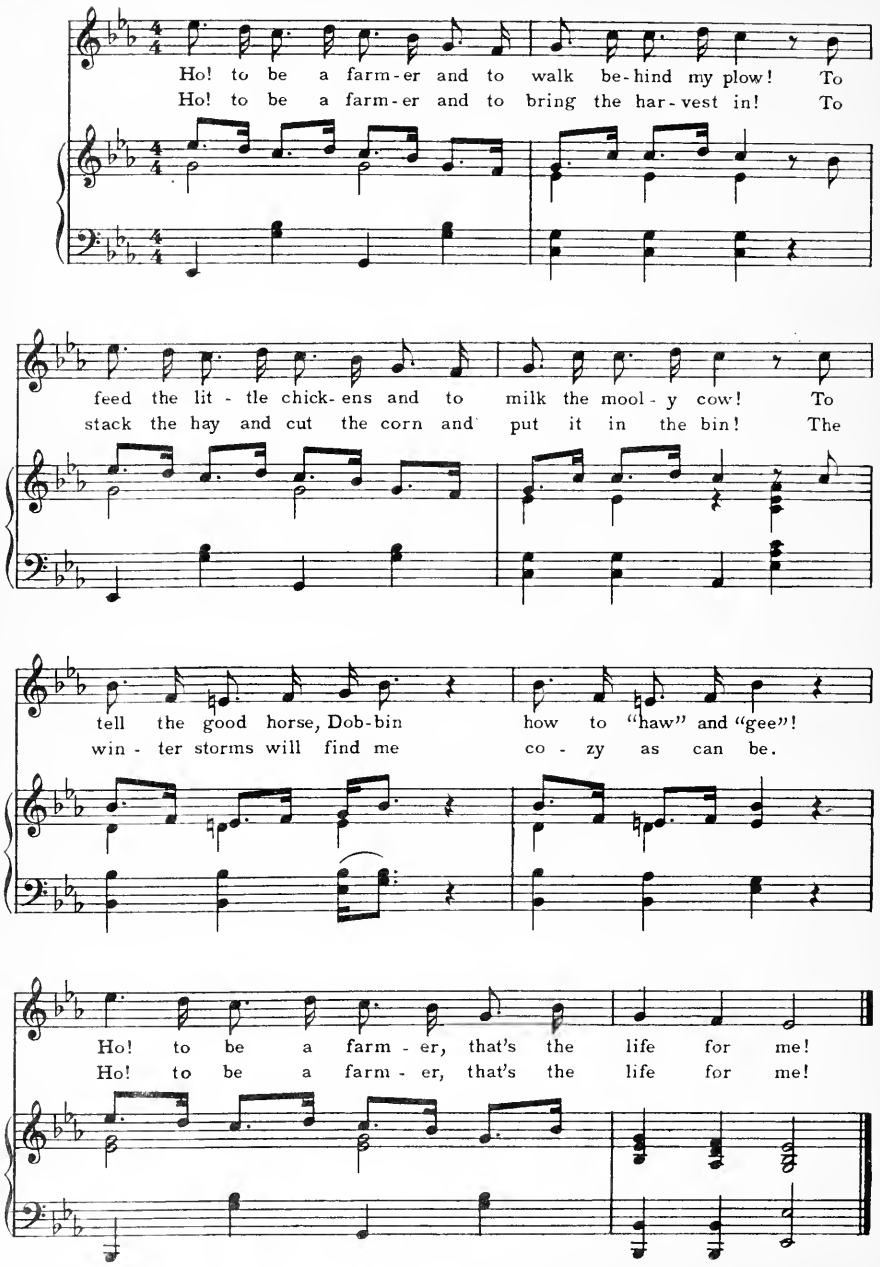


Game

Choose several for house-maids, several for posts, one for the basket and one for the wind. Station the posts before the song bigins. During the singing of the first verse, let some of the maids put up the line, others follow, wiping it and others following them, hang up the linen. (All of course in pretense) The basket is represented by a child sitting in a squatting position on his clasped hands. Two maids carry him out by the arms as by basket handles. On the second verse the child who represents the wind, romps about blowing, and is chased here and there by a maid, as though the wind had blown away a bit of linen. The waltz may be repeated if desired, to give more time for action.

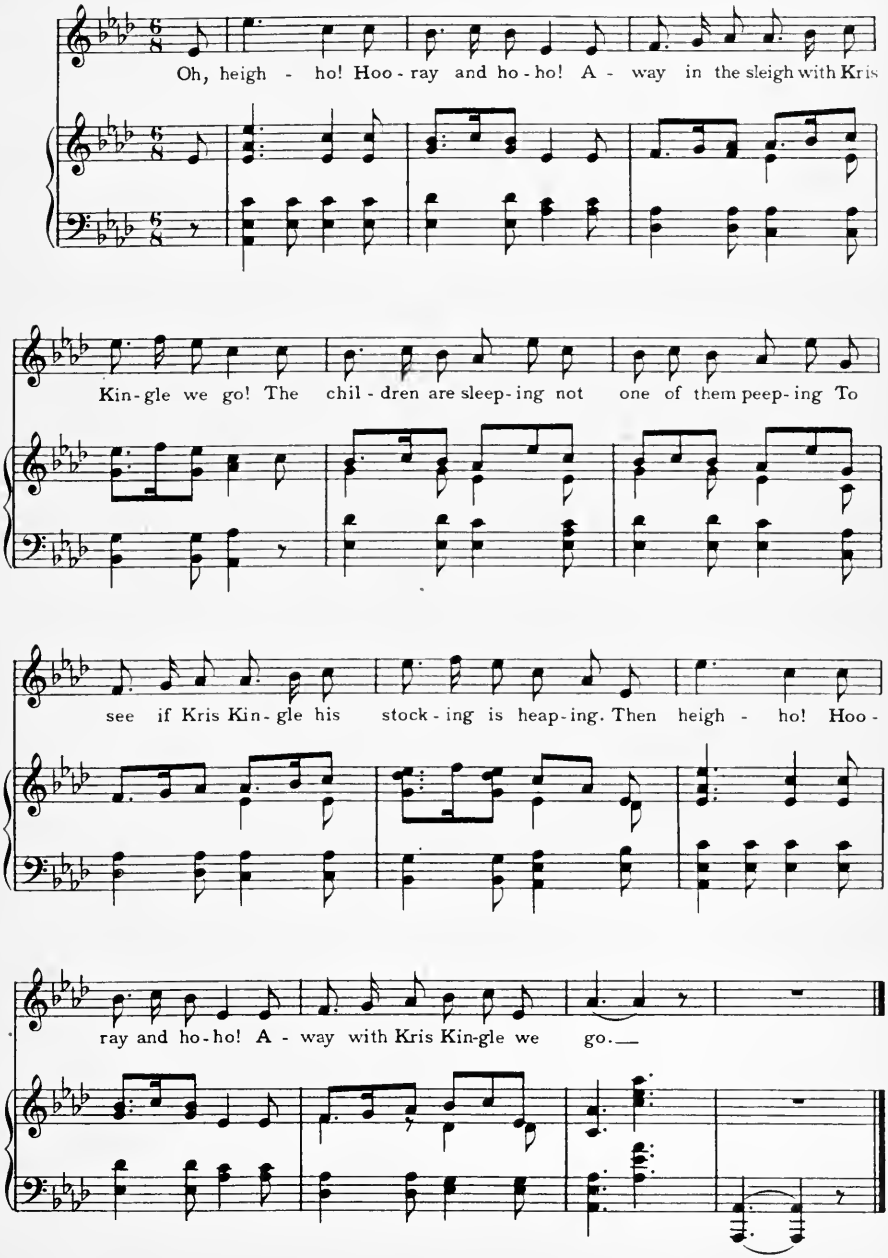

dears, clean and white.
line make it go.
Set the bas - ket on the grass - es, Shake the
Blows the wind, the naugh - ty Ro - ver, Drags the
lin - en, Now my lass - es, Dry it in the
lin - en thro' the clo - ver, You will help to
blaz - ing sun, warm and bright.
dry it so, blow, wind, blow.

Ho! to be a Farmer!

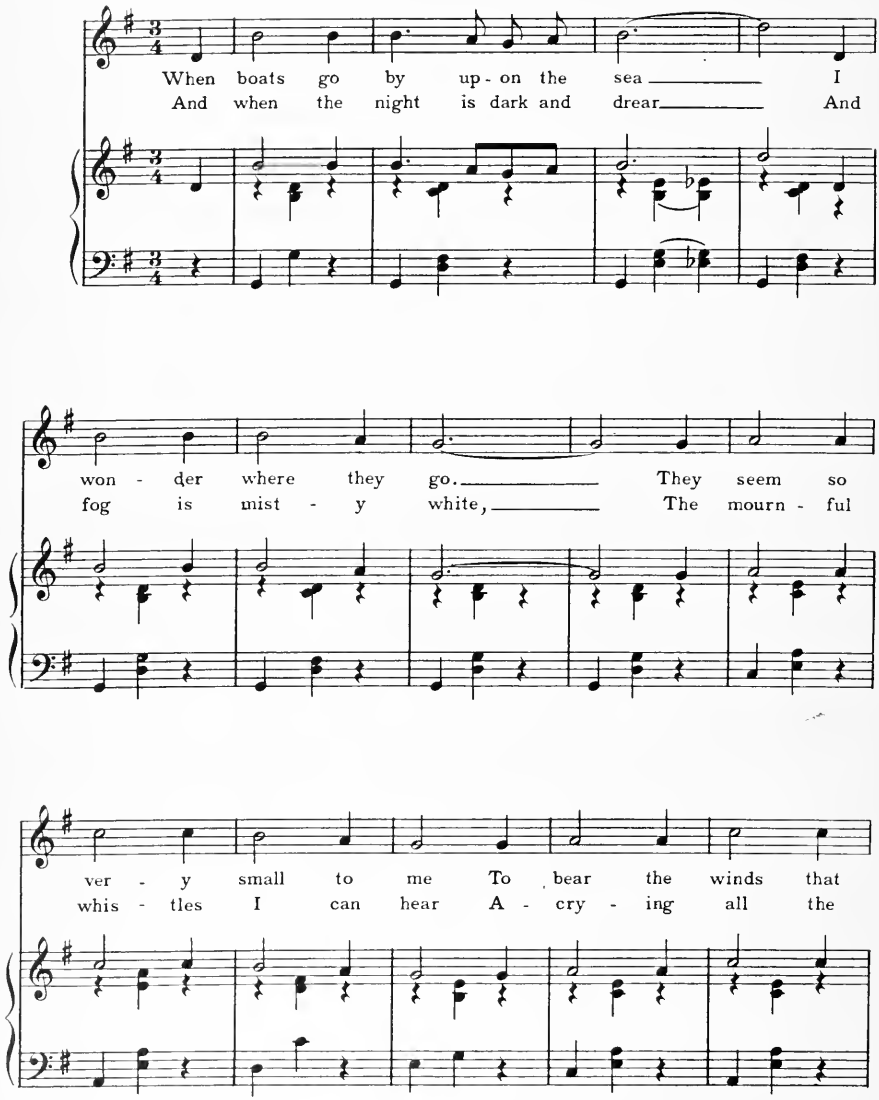


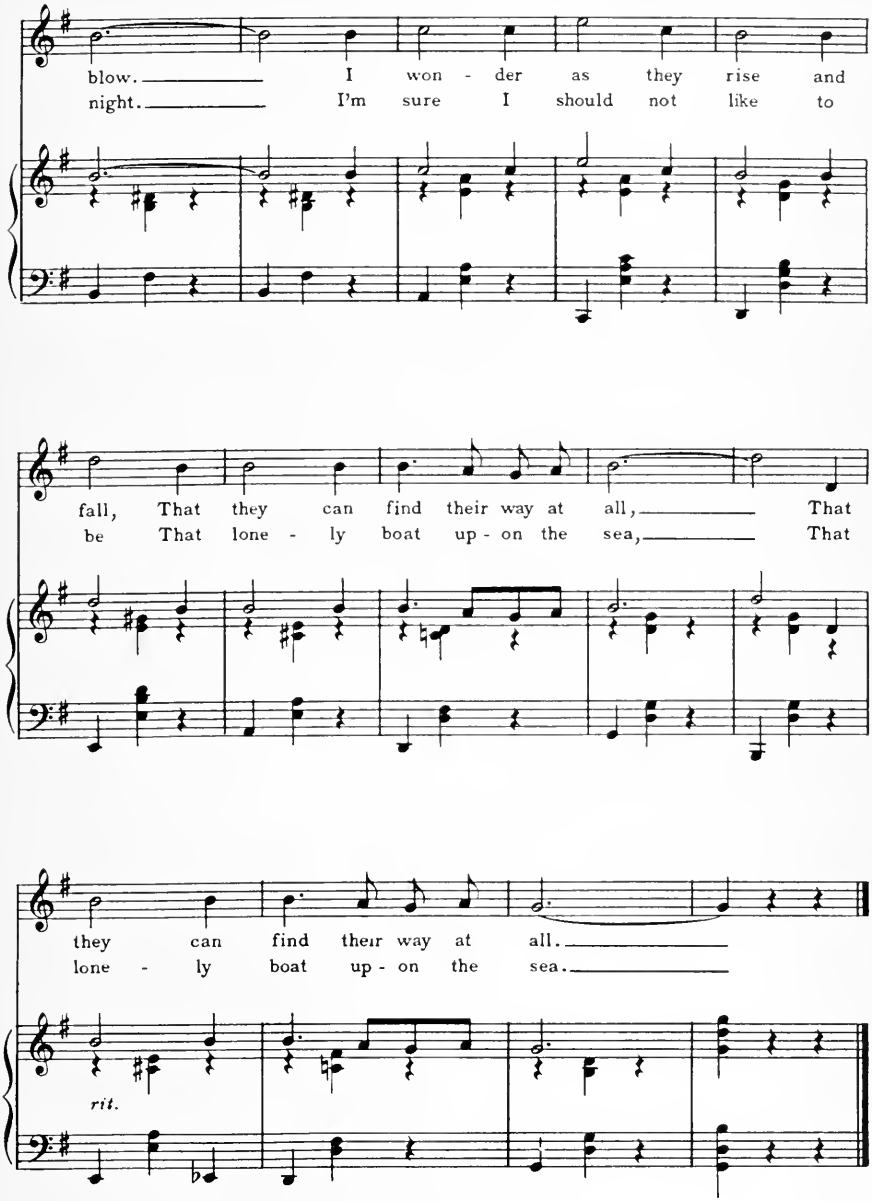
Kris Kingle

To be played with the reins

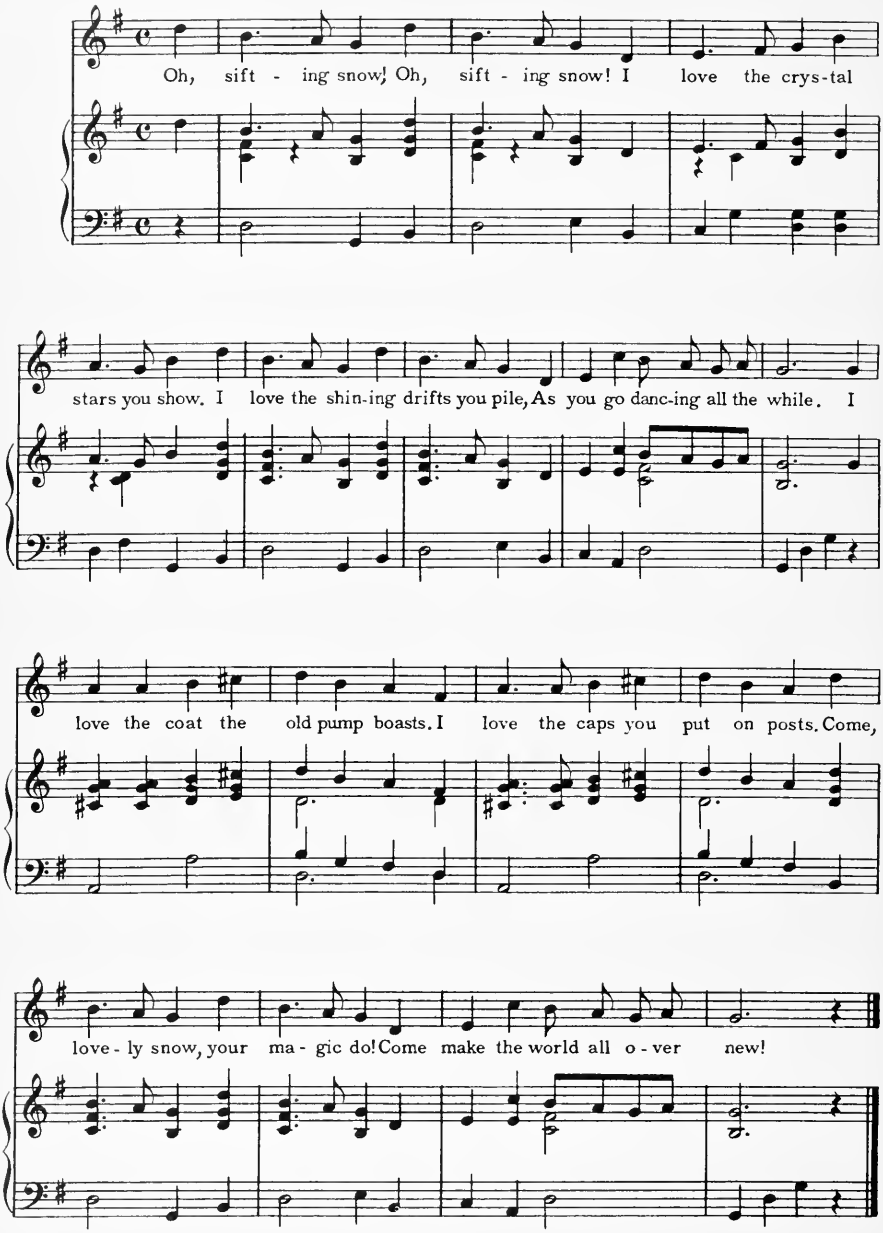


The Lonely Boat

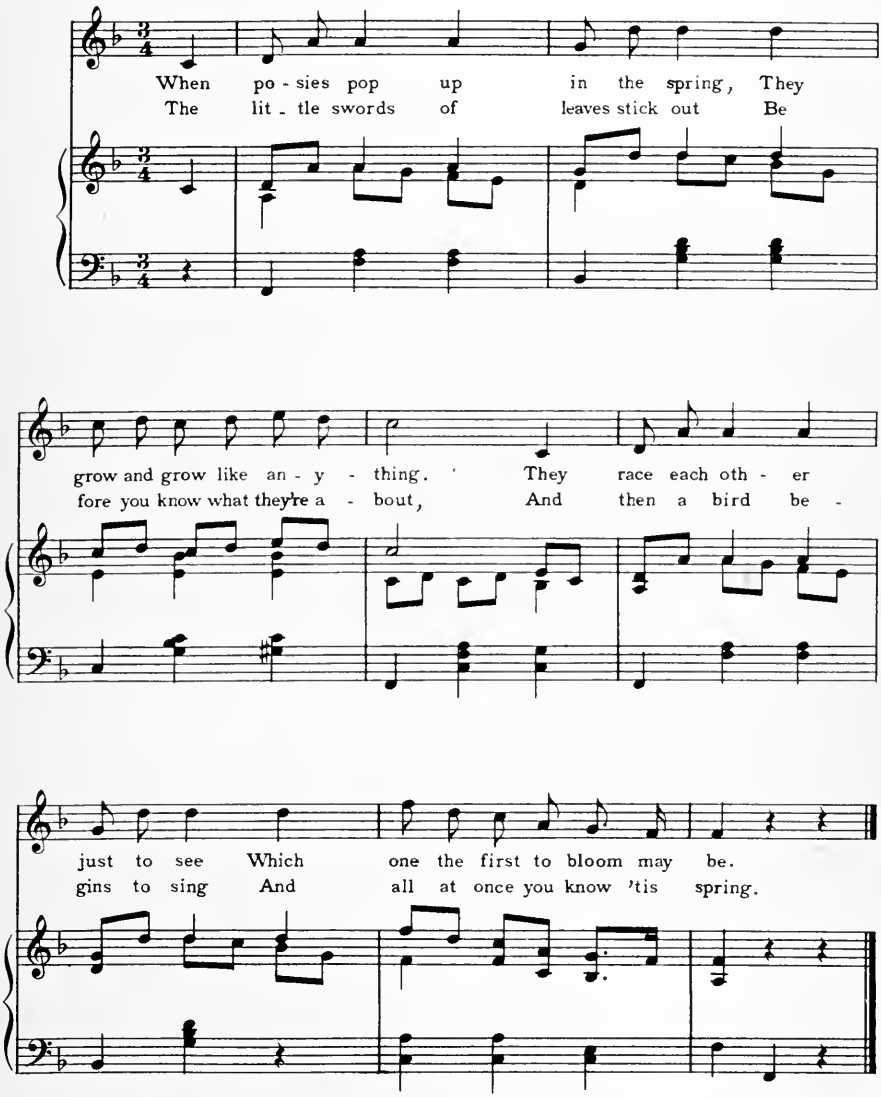



blow. I won - der as they rise and
night. I'm sure I should not like to
fall, That they can find their way at all, That
be That lone - ly boat up - on the sea, That
they can find their way at all.
lone - ly boat up - on the sea.
rit.

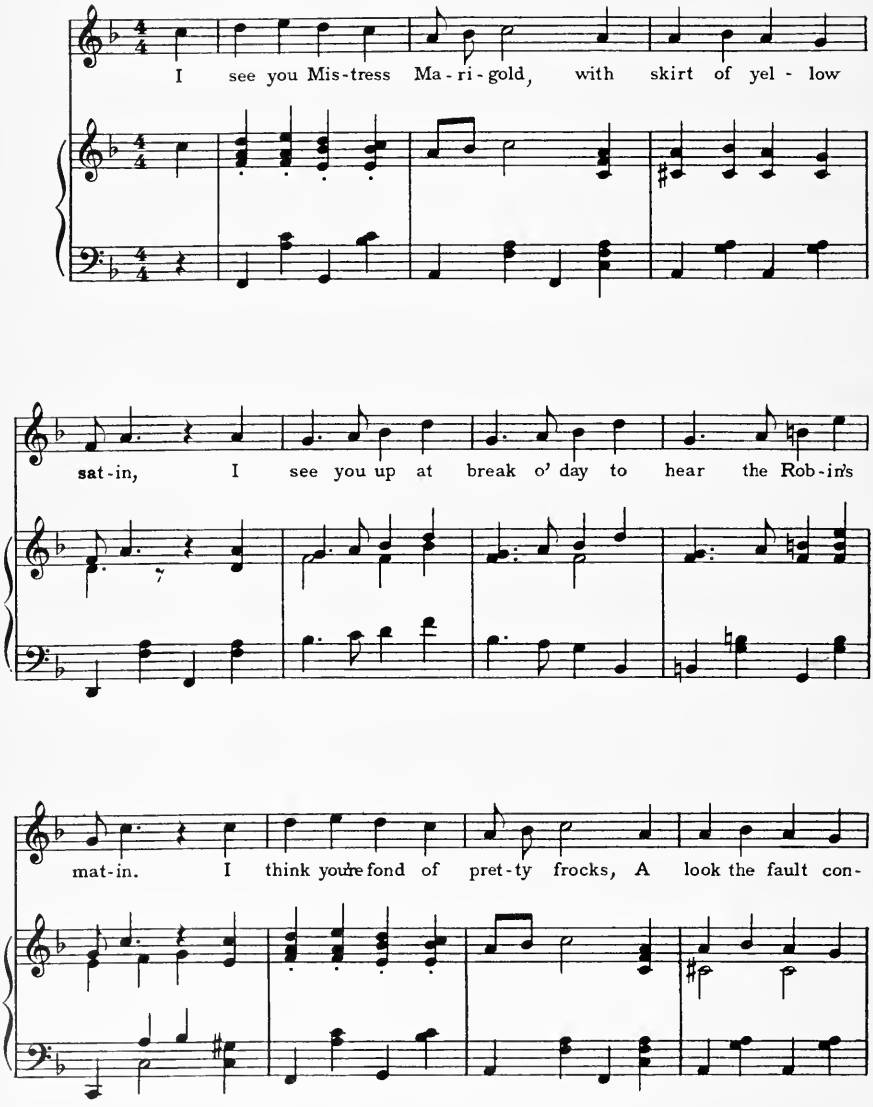
The Magic Snow

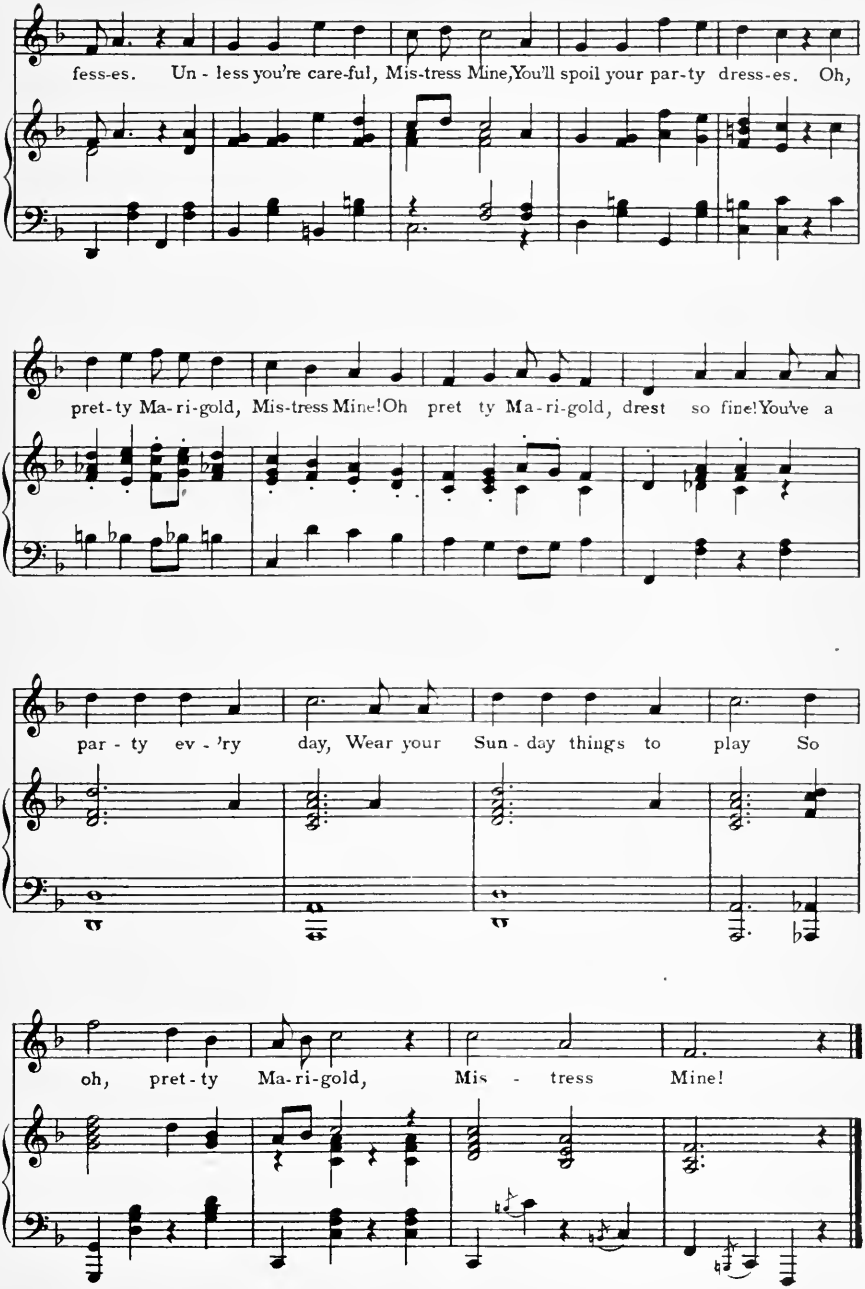


The Miracle

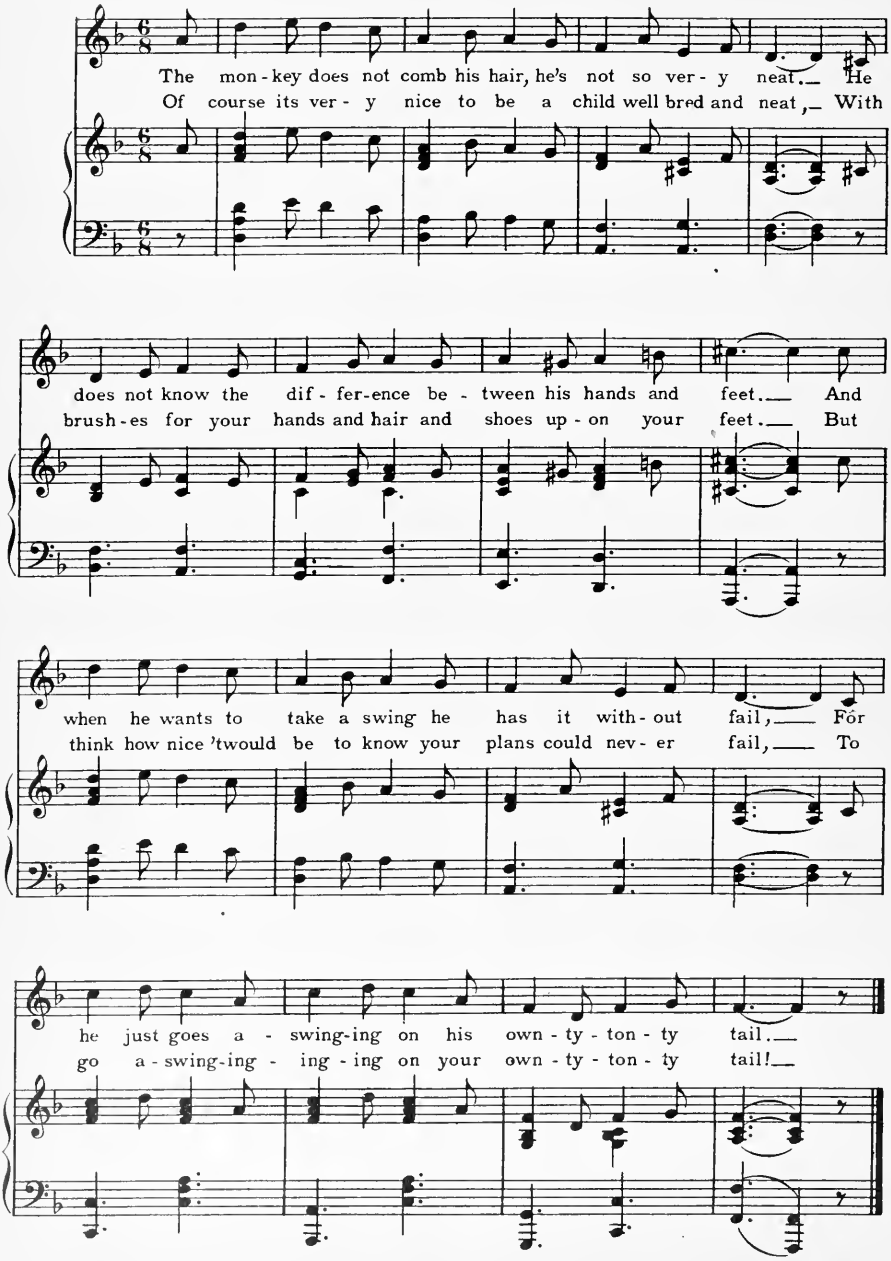

When po - sies pop up in the spring, They
The lit - tle swords of leaves stick out Be
grow and grow like an - y - thing. They race each oth - er
fore you know what they're a - bout, And then a bird be -
just to see Which one the first to bloom may be.
gins to sing And all at once you know 'tis spring.

Mistress Mine

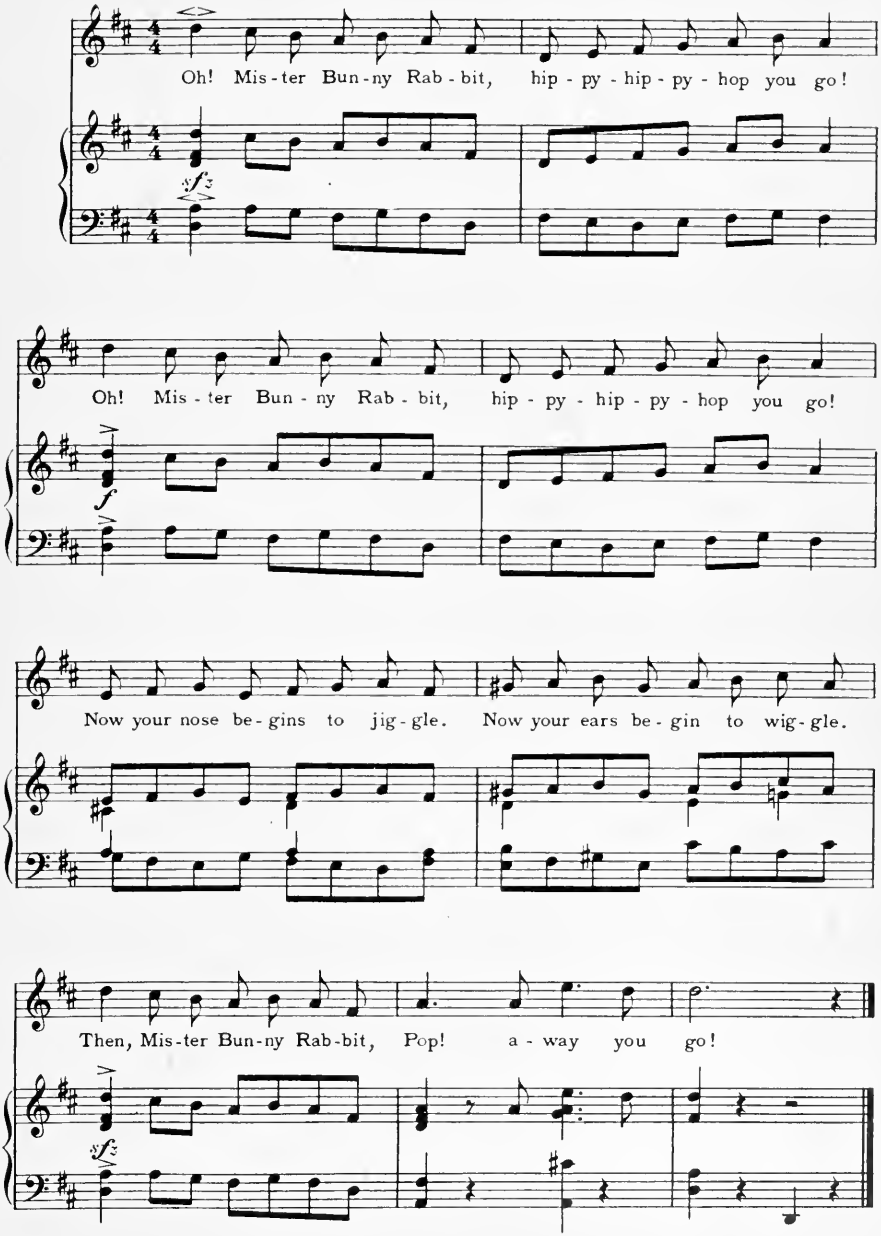



fess-es. Un - less you're care-ful, Mis-tress Mine, You'll spoil your par-ty dress-es. Oh,
pret-ty Ma-ri-gold, Mis-tress Mine! Oh pret ty Ma-ri-gold, drest so fine! You've a
par - ty ev - 'ry day, Wear your Sun - day things to play So
oh, pret-ty Ma-ri-gold, Mis - tress Mine!

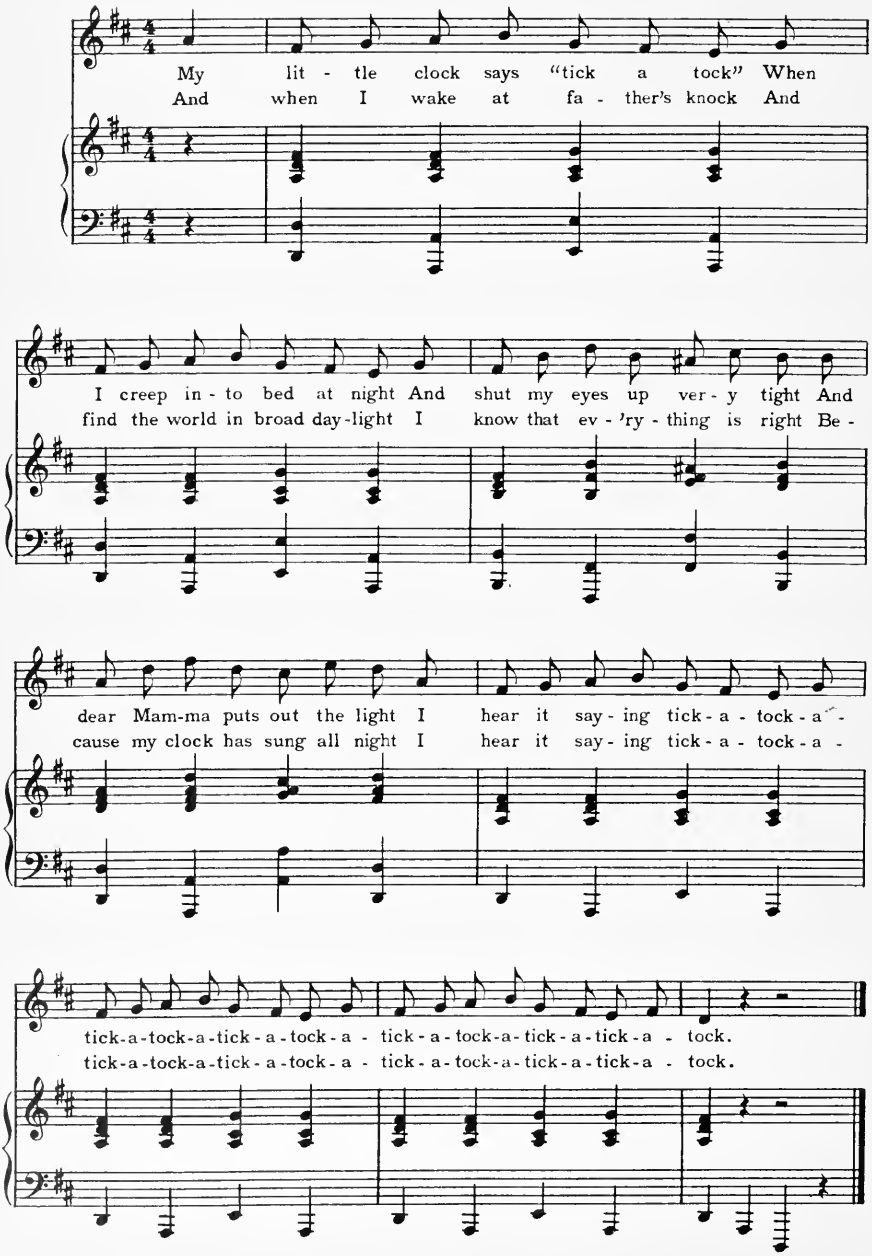
The Monkey


The mon - key does not comb his hair, he's not so ver - y neat. He
Of course its ver - y nice to be a child well bred and neat, With
does not know the dif - fer-ence be - tween his hands and feet. And
brush-es for your hands and hair and shoes up - on your feet. But
when he wants to take a swing he has it with - out fail, For
think how nice 'twould be to know your plans could nev - er fail, To
he just goes a - swing-ing on his own - ty - ton - ty tail.
go a - swing-ing - ing - ing on your own - ty - ton - ty tail!

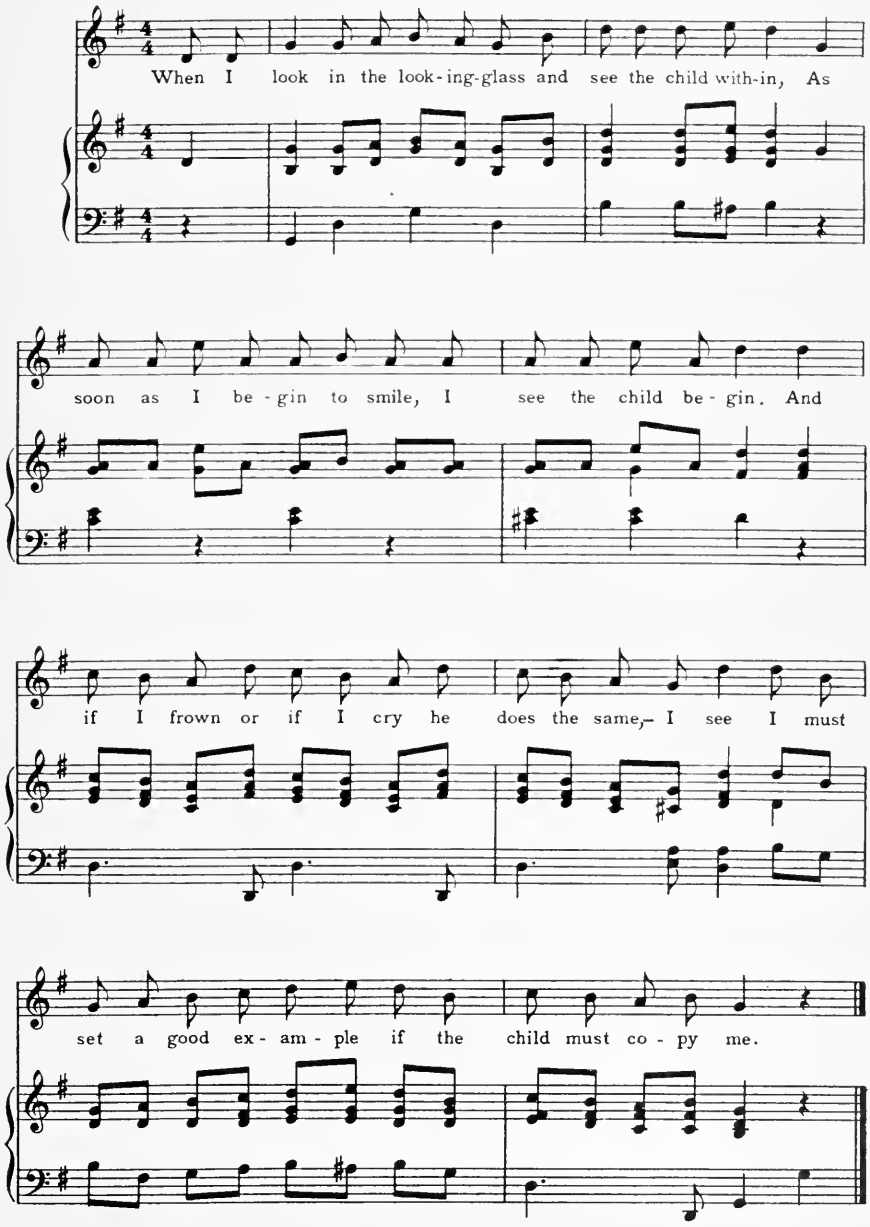
Mr. Bunny Rabbit



My Clock

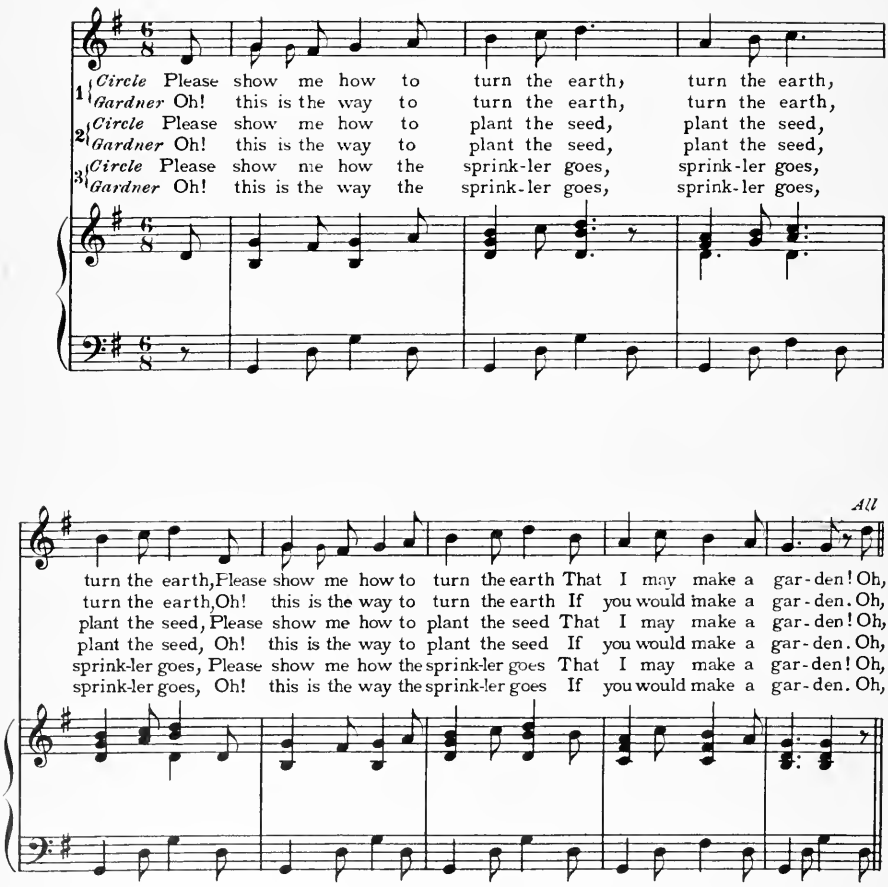

My lit - tle clock says "tick a tock" When
And when I wake at fa - ther's knock And
I creep in - to bed at night And shut my eyes up ver - y tight And
find the world in broad day-light I know that ev - 'ry - thing is right Be -
dear Mam-ma puts out the light I hear it say - ing tick - a - tock - a -
cause my clock has sung all night I hear it say - ing tick - a - tock - a -
tick-a-tock-a-tick-a-tock-a - tick-a-tock-a-tick-a-tick-a - tock.
tick-a-tock-a-tick-a-tock-a - tick-a-tock-a-tick-a-tick-a - tock.

My Copy Cat


When I look in the look-ing-glass and see the child with-in, As
soon as I be-gin to smile, I see the child be-gin. And
if I frown or if I cry he does the same,– I see I must
set a good ex-am-ple if the child must co-py me.

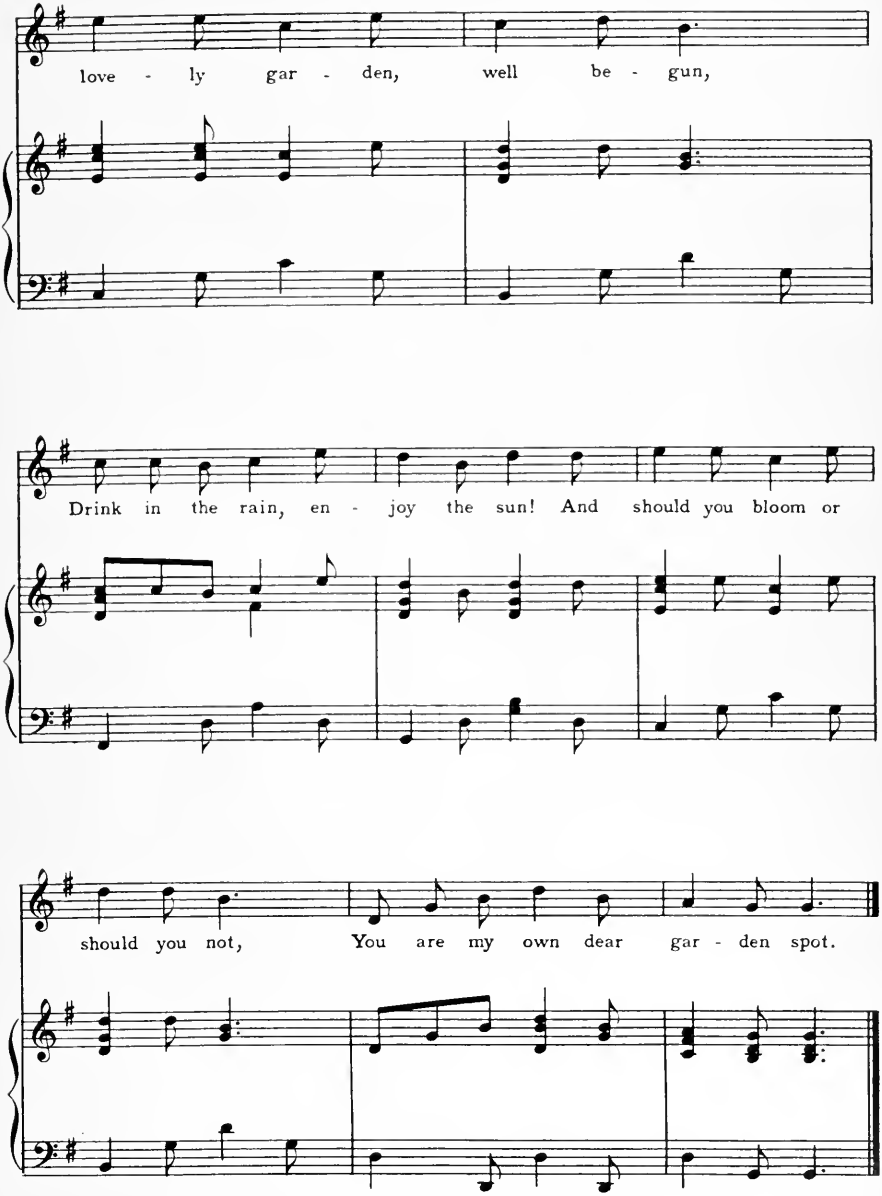
My Garden spot

(A Circle Game)

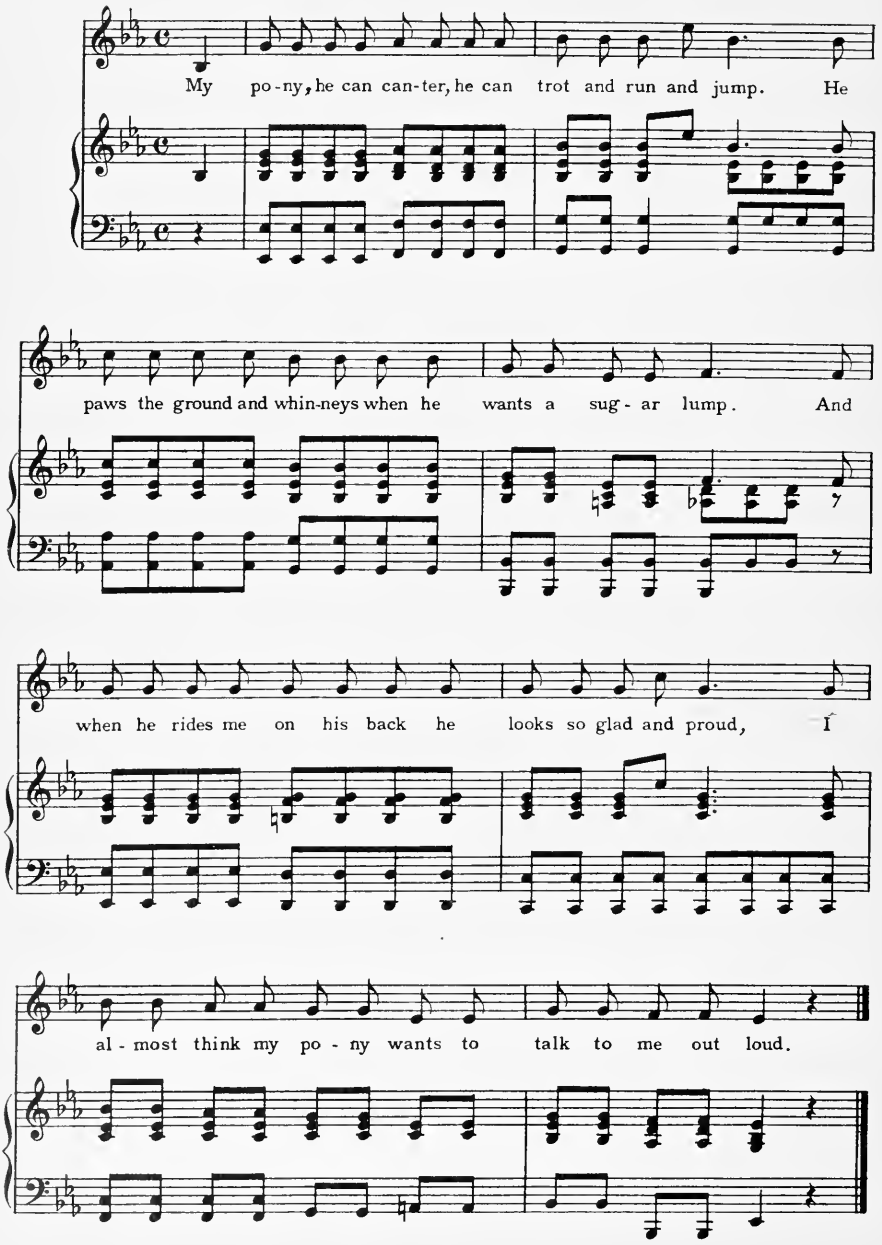


Game

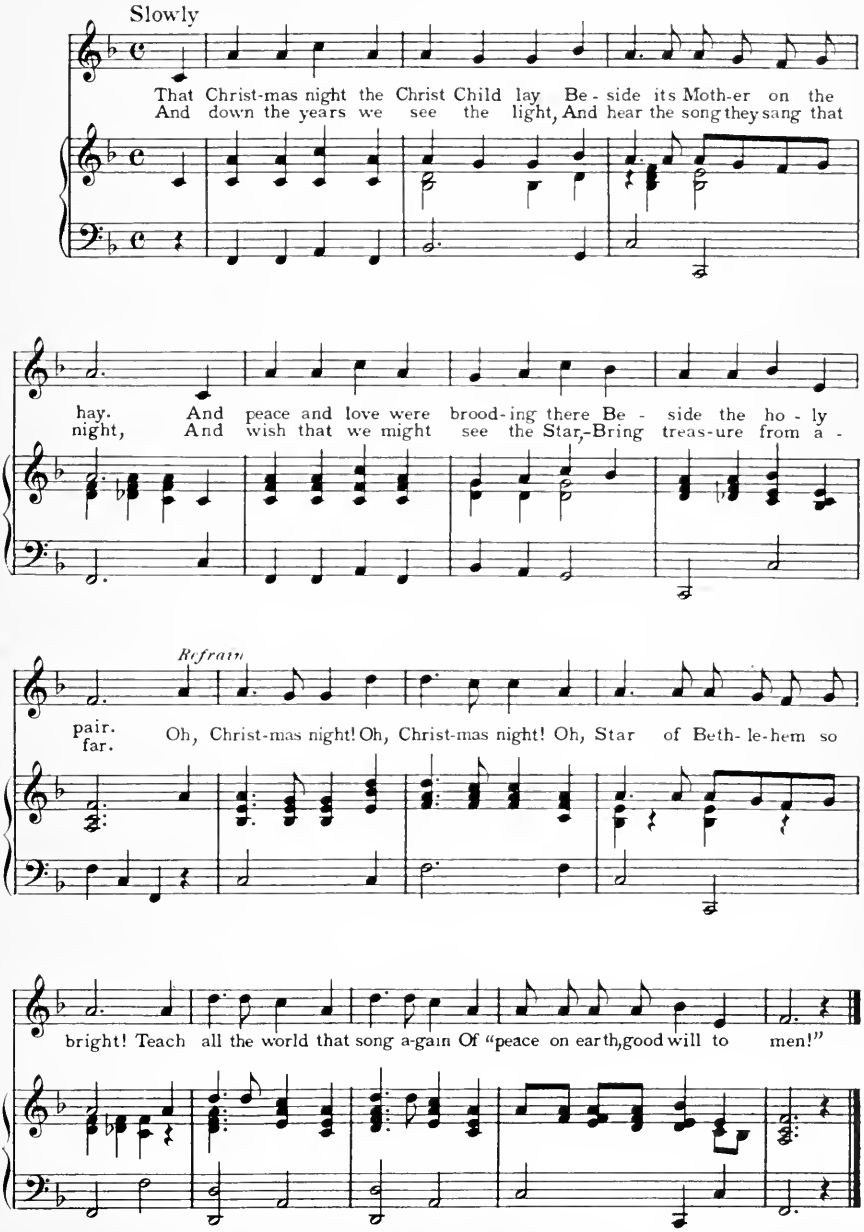
Choose one child for the Gardner and let him take the center of the circle. The circle revolves, singing. The Gardner responds, setting the example of the action. The circle imitates him. At the finale all join in singing to the garden.


love - ly gar - den, well be - gun,
Drink in the rain, en - joy the sun! And should you bloom or
should you not, You are my own dear gar - den spot.

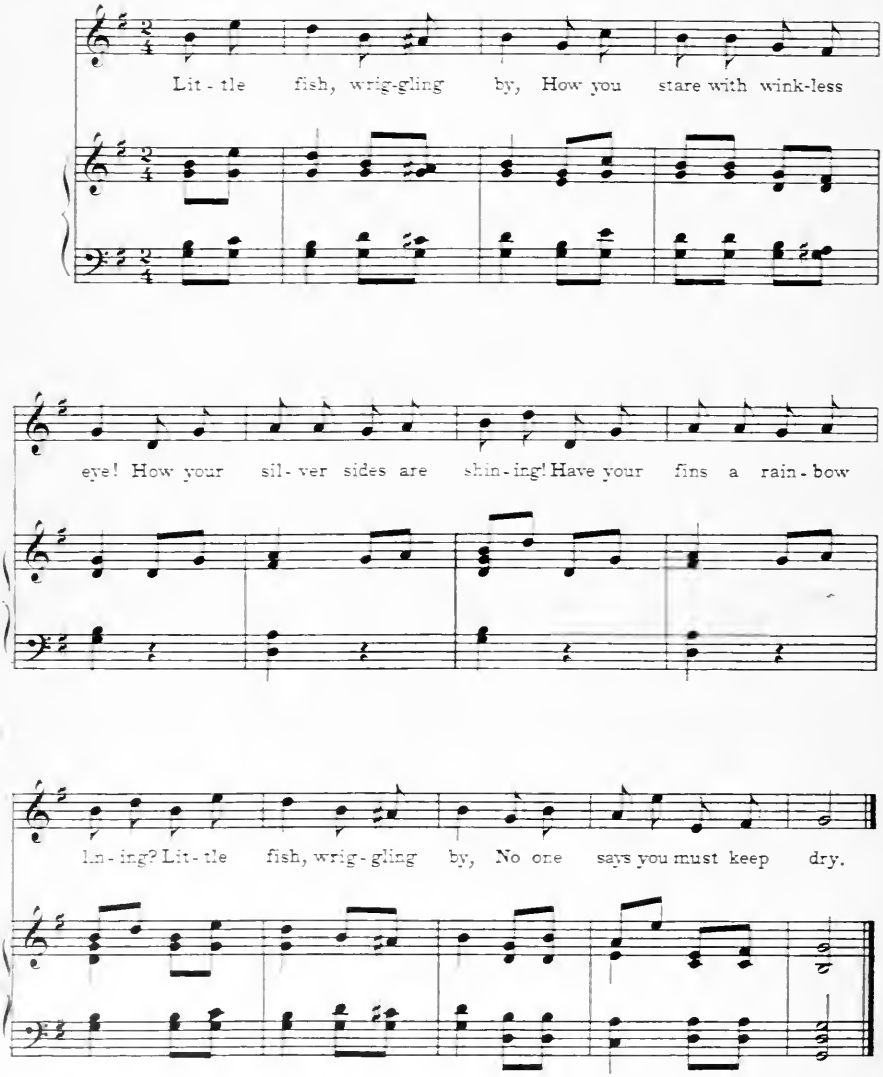
My Pony


My po-ny, he can can-ter, he can trot and run and jump. He
paws the ground and whin-neys when he wants a sug-ar lump. And
when he rides me on his back he looks so glad and proud, I
al-most think my po-ny wants to talk to me out loud.

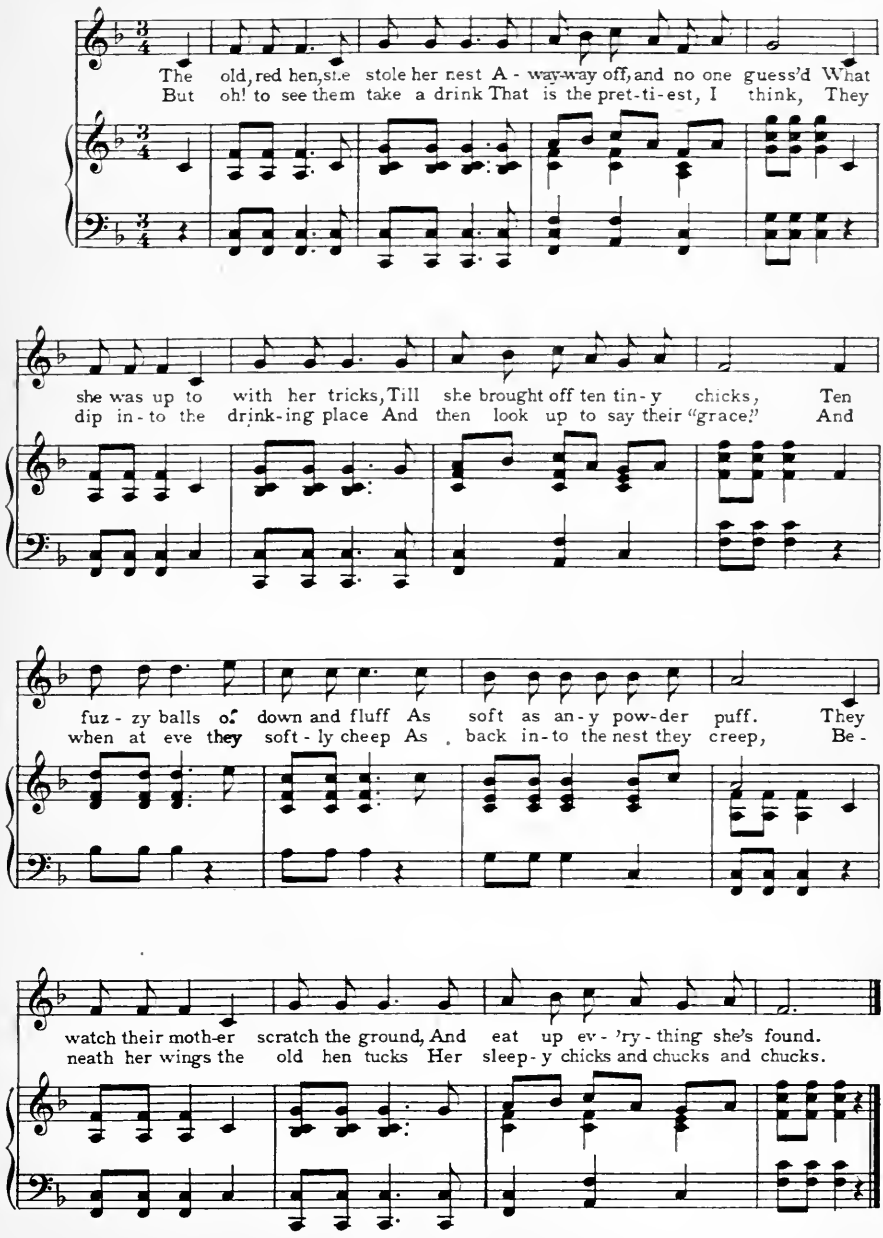
Oh, Christmas Night!



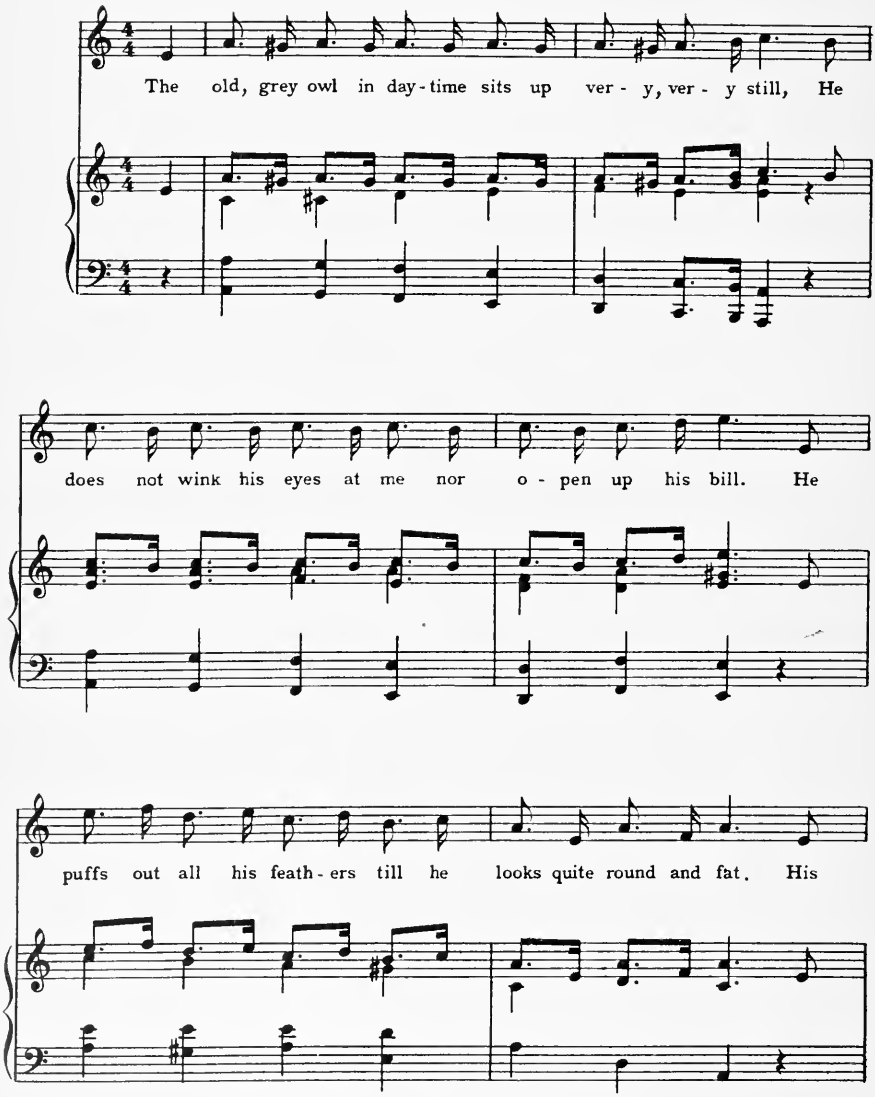
Oh, Little Fish

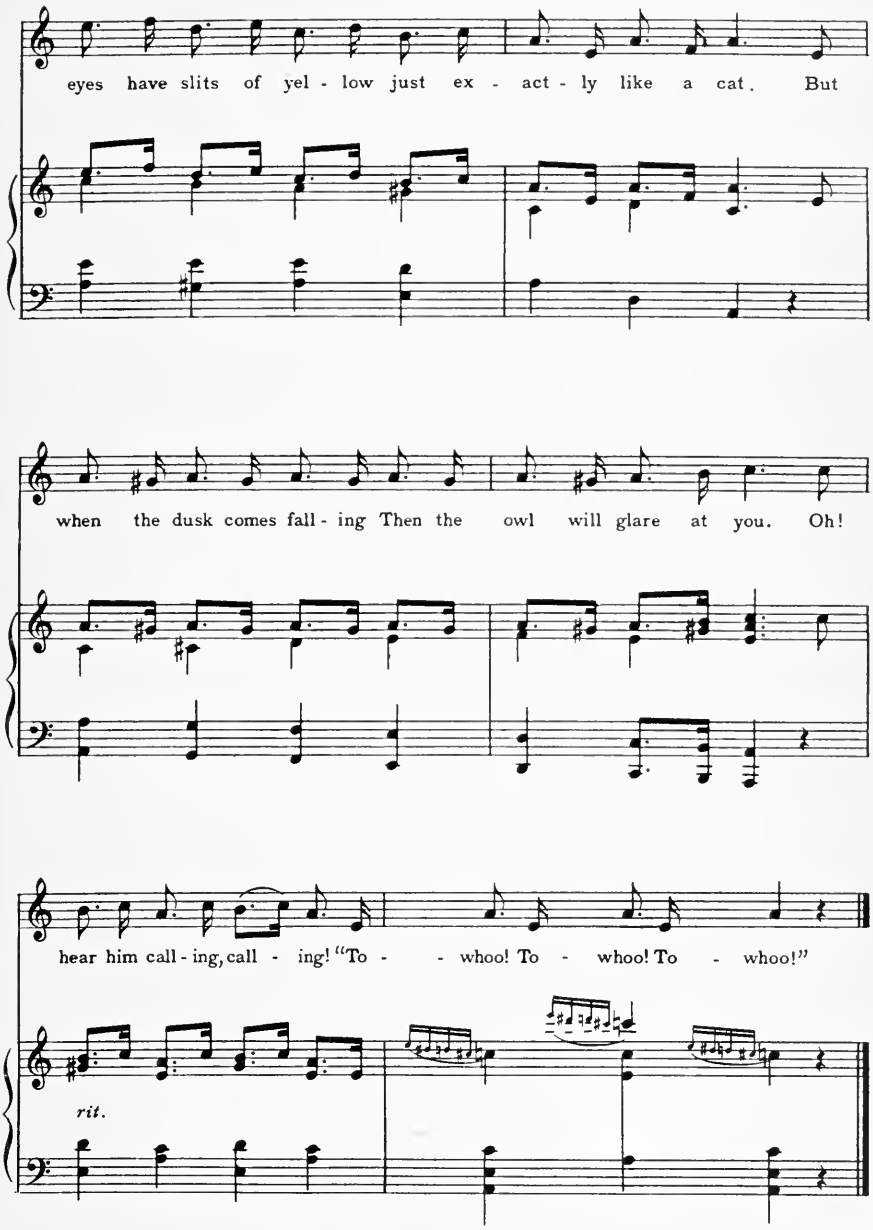


The Old Red Hen



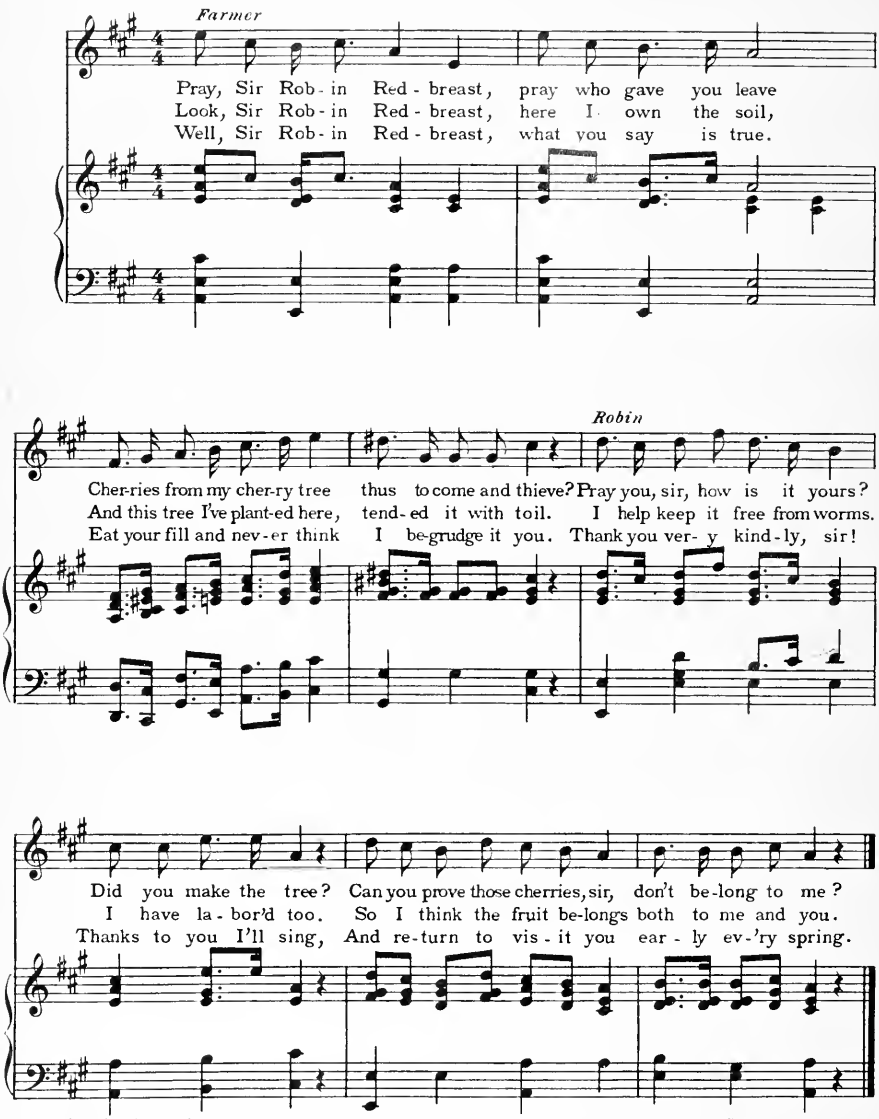
The Old Grey Owl




eyes have slits of yel - low just ex - act - ly like a cat. But
when the dusk comes fall - ing Then the owl will glare at you. Oh!
hear him call - ing, call - ing! "To - - whoo! To - whoo! To - whoo!"
rit.

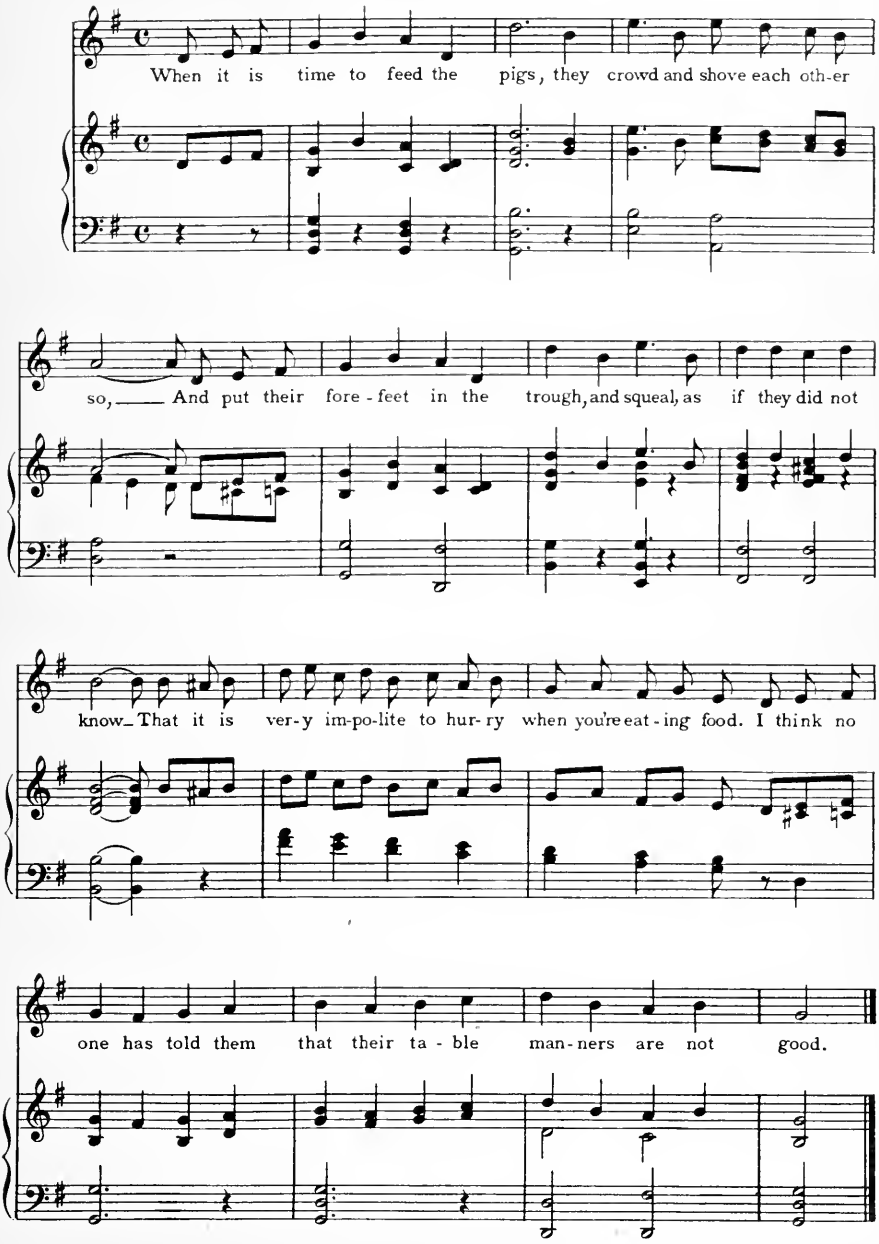
Partners

(A Game)



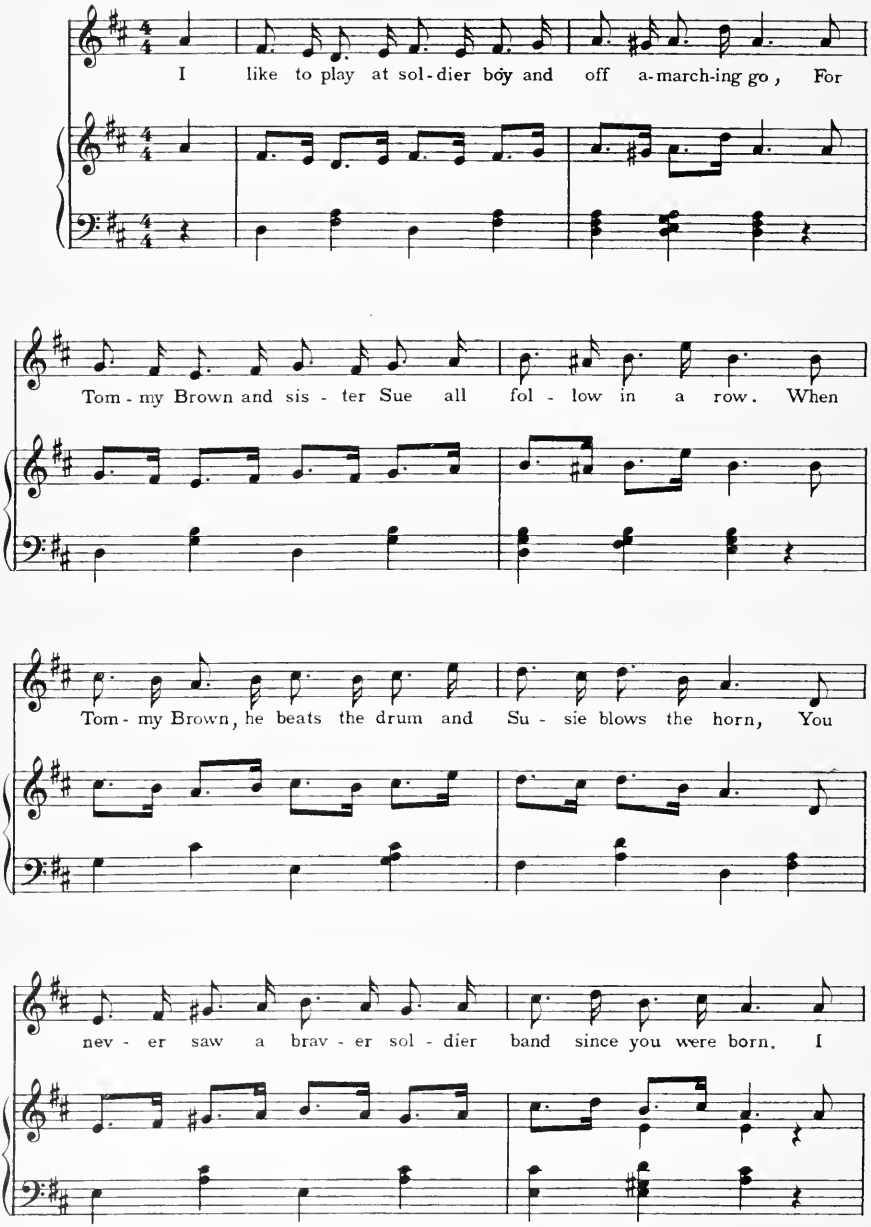
Note: Let half the children be farmers and half Robin Redbreasts. Those playing Robin may mount chairs for trees. It may, of course, be done by two children instead of the whole group.

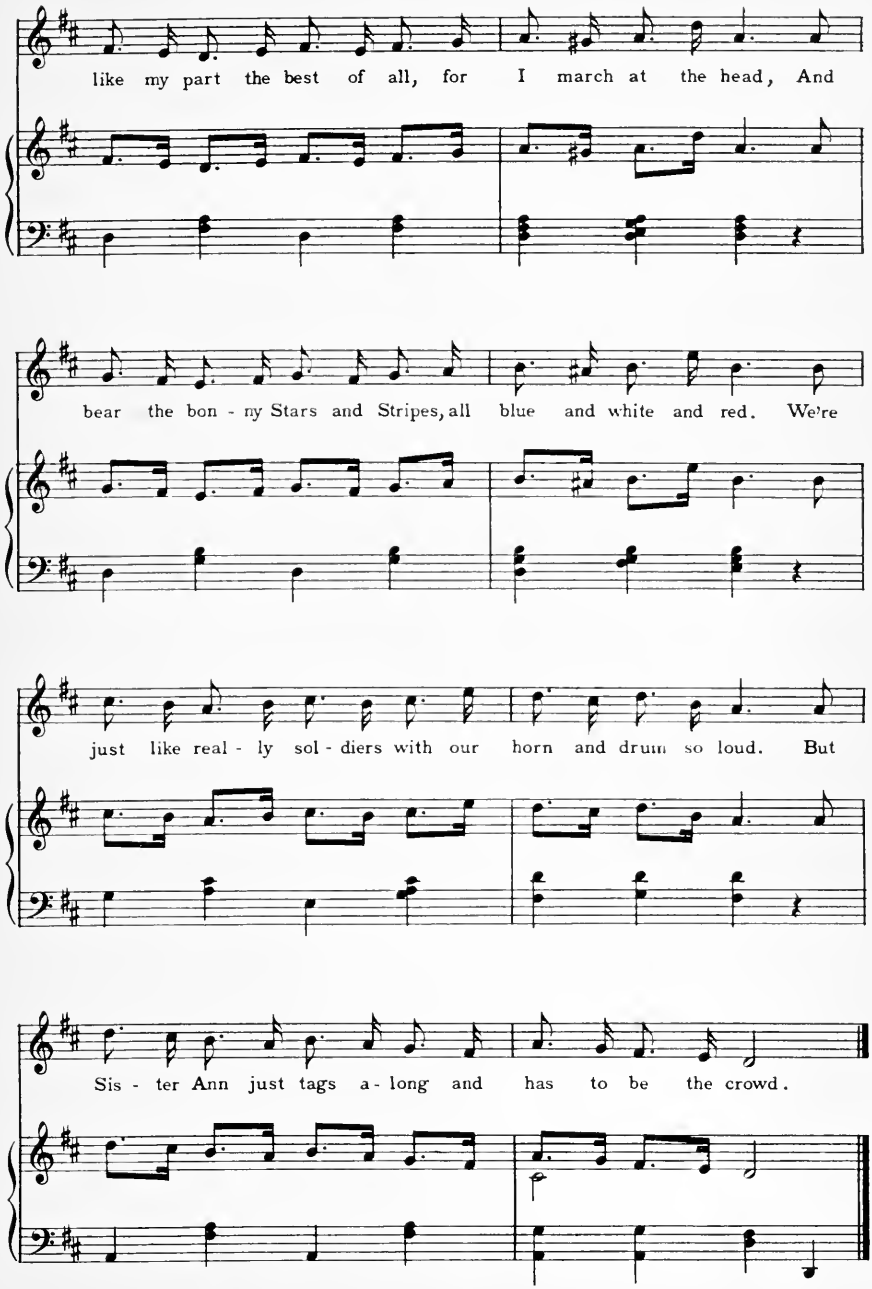
Pigs


When it is time to feed the pigs, they crowd and shove each oth-er
so, ___ And put their fore-feet in the trough, and squeal, as if they did not
know_ That it is ver-y im-po-lite to hur-ry when you're eat-ing food. I think no
one has told them that their ta-ble man-ners are not good.

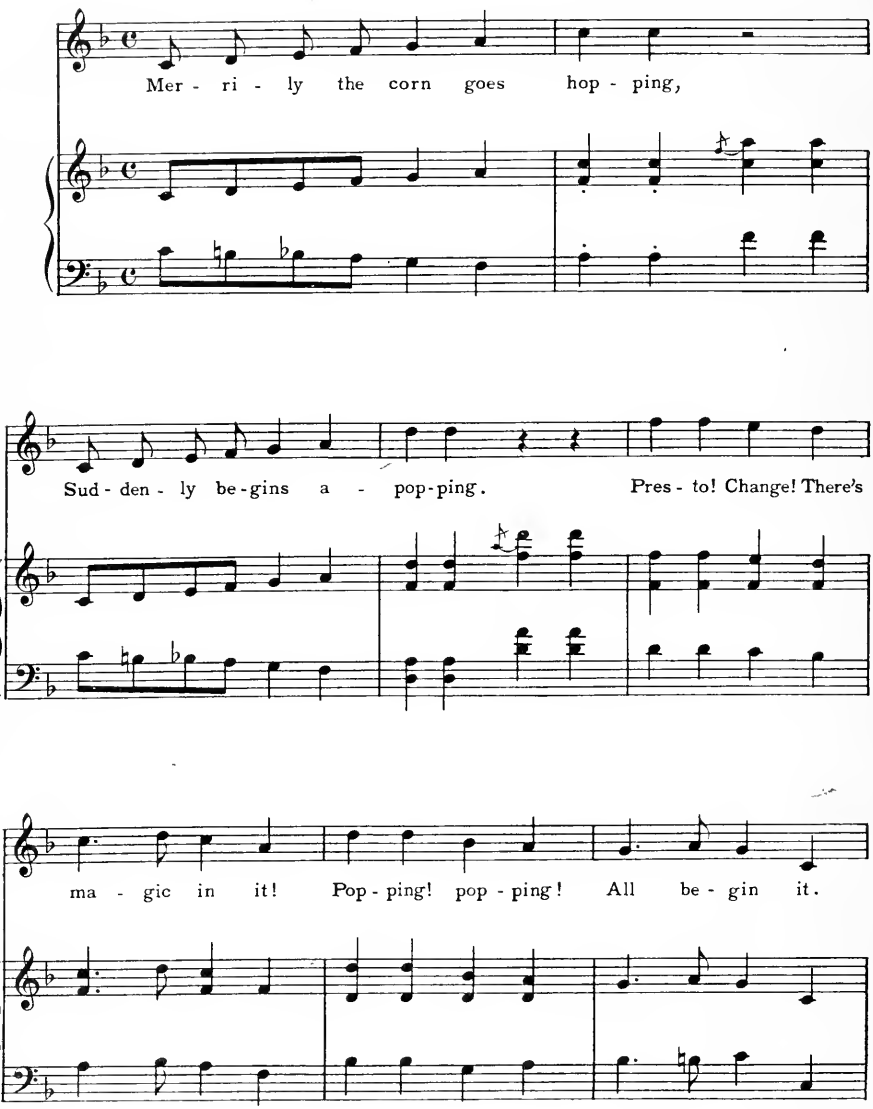
Playing Soldier

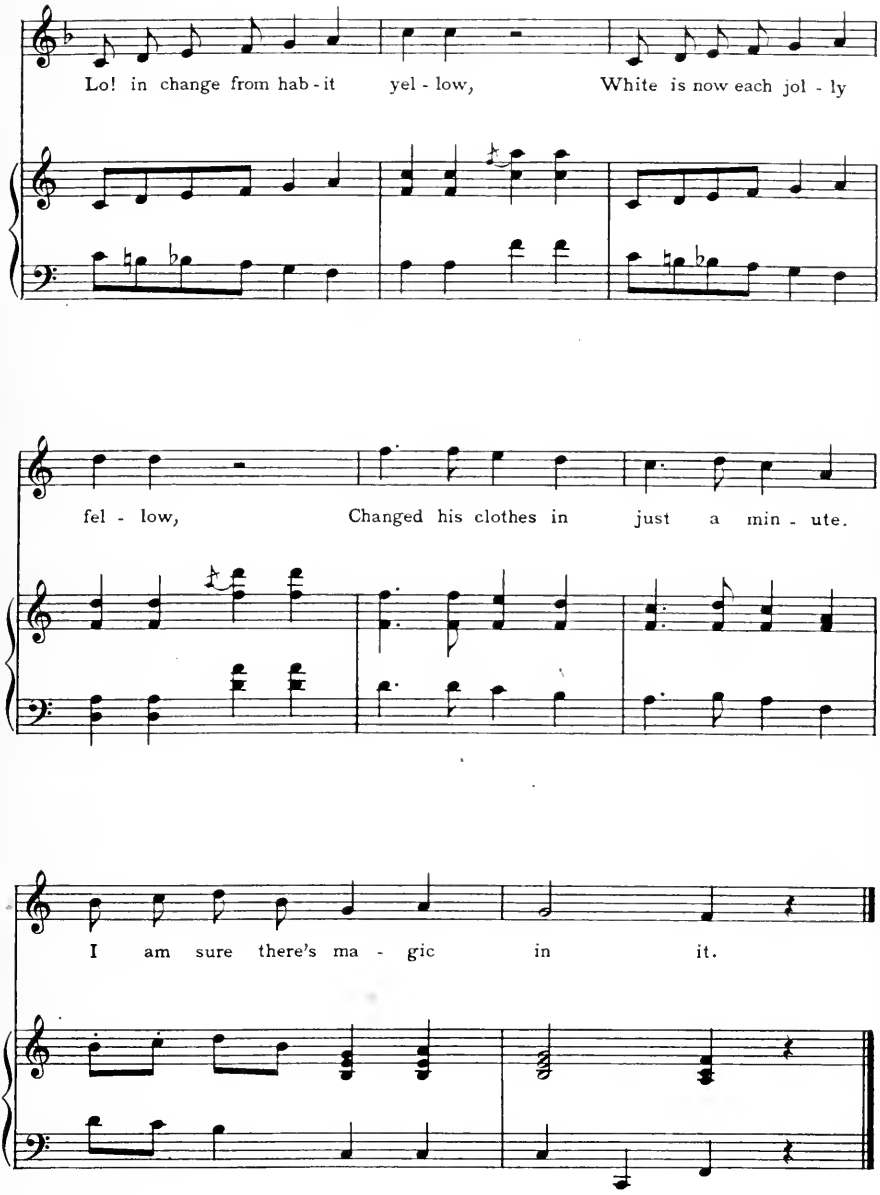
(A Marching Song)



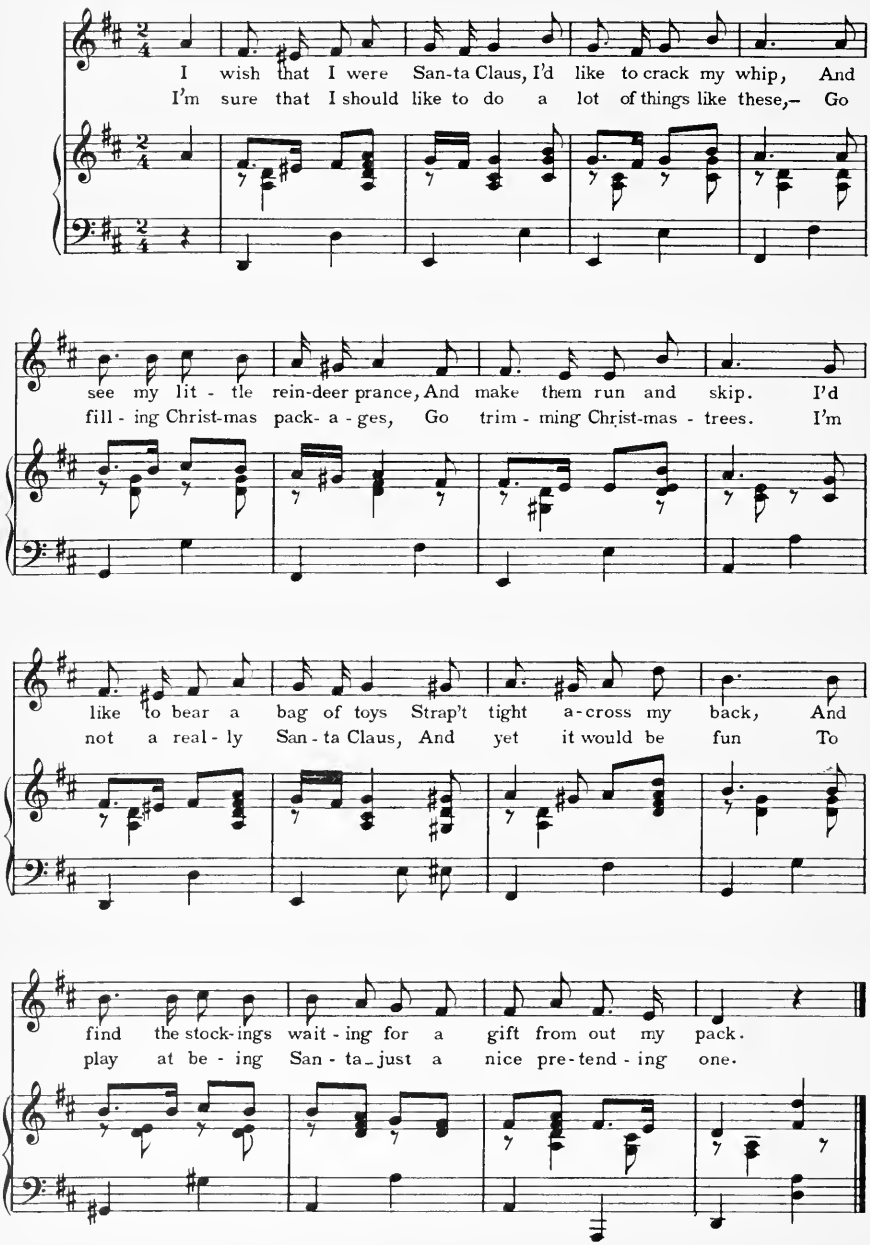

like my part the best of all, for I march at the head, And
bear the bon - ny Stars and Stripes, all blue and white and red. We're
just like real - ly sol - diers with our horn and drum so loud. But
Sis - ter Ann just tags a - long and has to be the crowd.

Pop-corn

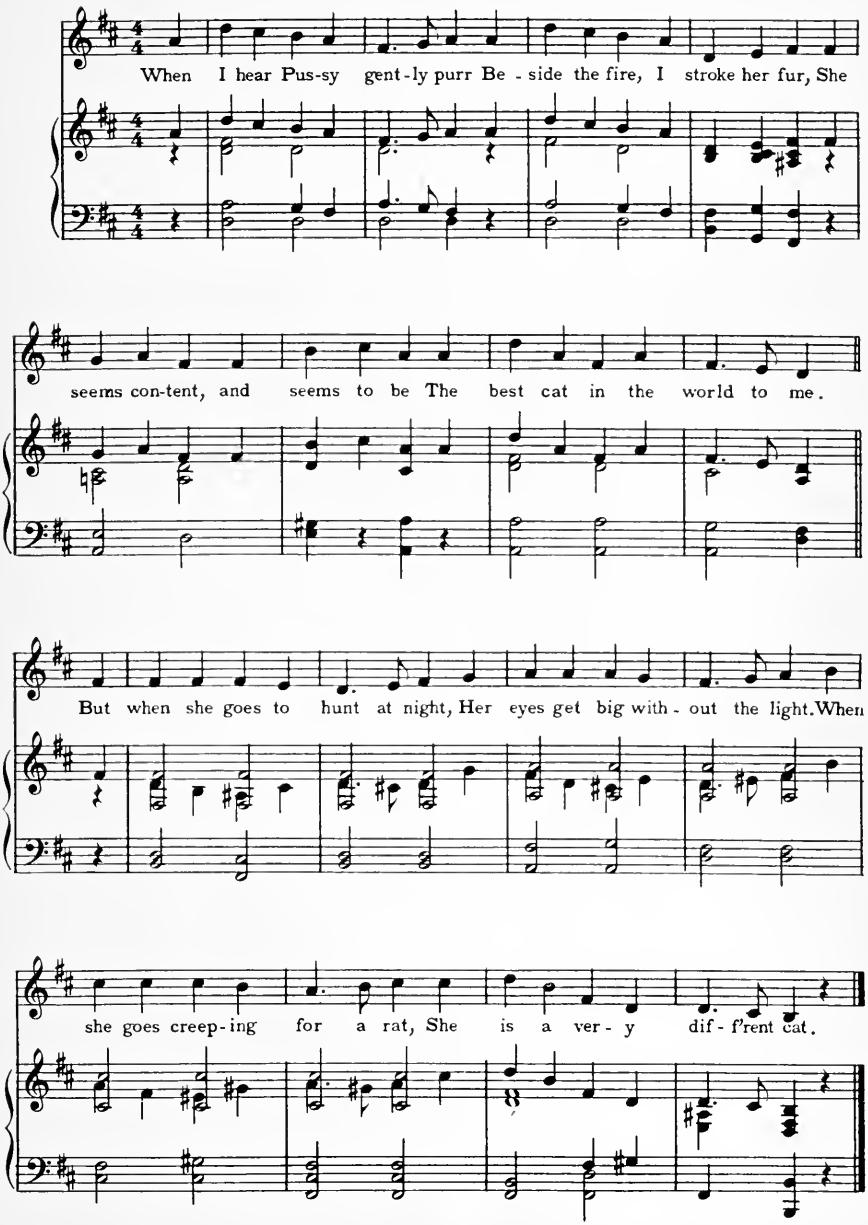

Mer - ri - ly the corn goes hop - ping,
Sud - den - ly be-gins a - pop-ping.
Pres - to! Change! There's
ma - gic in it!
Pop - ping! pop - ping!
All be - gin it.


Lo! in change from hab - it yel - low, White is now each jol - ly
fel - low, Changed his clothes in just a min - ute.
I am sure there's ma - gic in it.

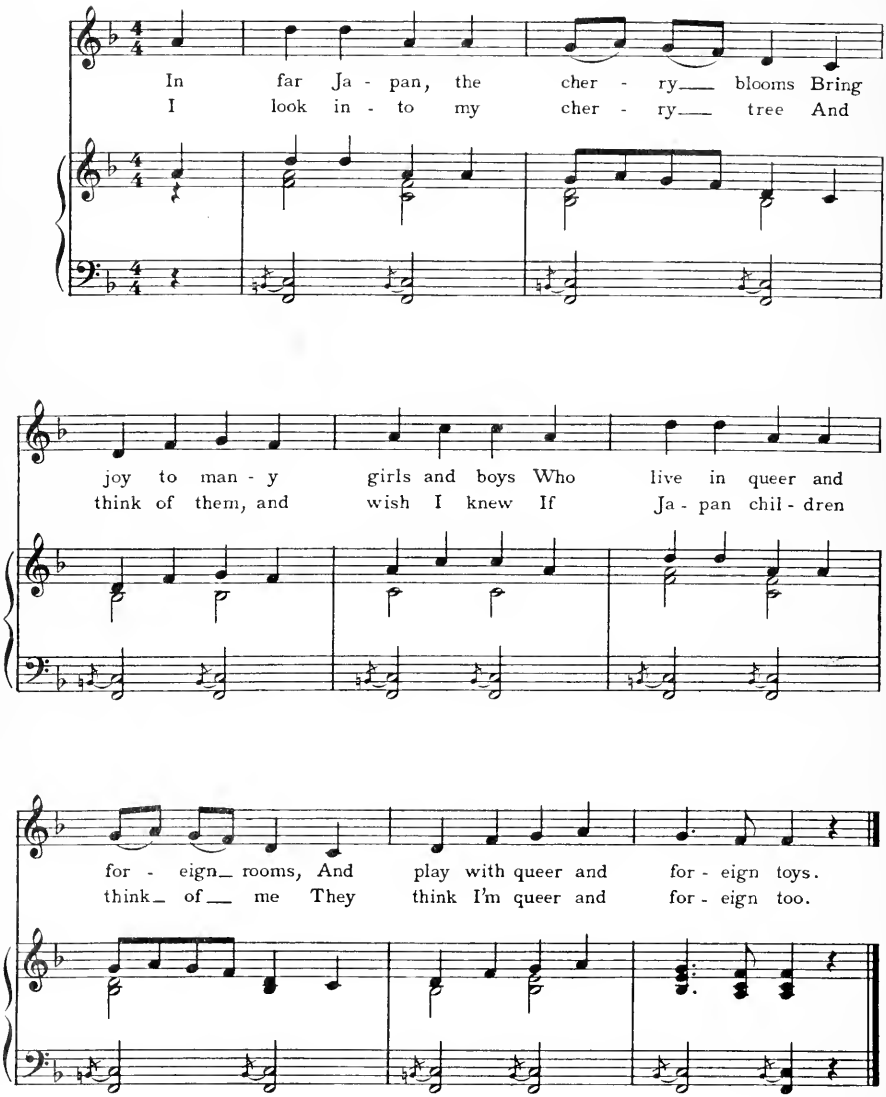
Pretending Santa Claus



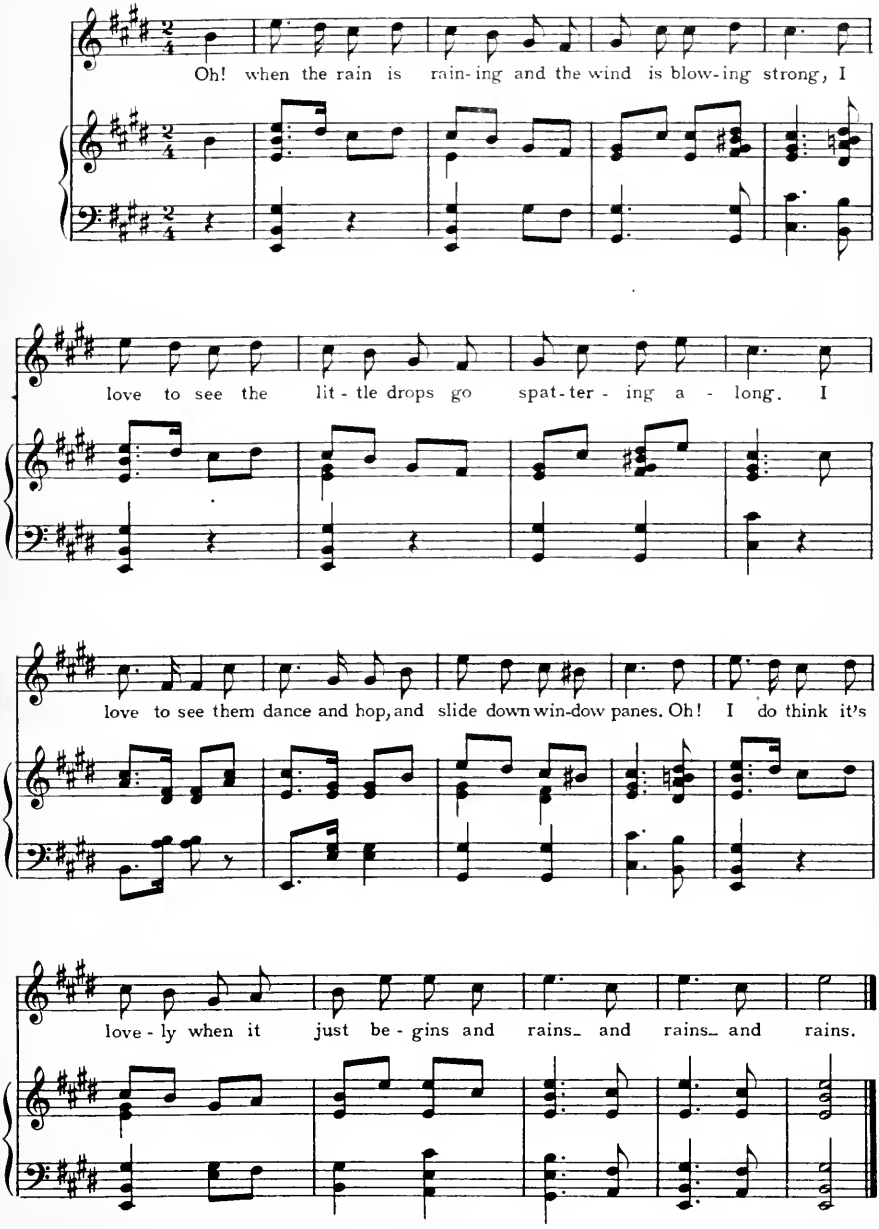
Pussy


When I hear Pus-sy gent-ly purr Be - side the fire, I stroke her fur, She
seems con-tent, and seems to be The best cat in the world to me.
But when she goes to hunt at night, Her eyes get big with - out the light. When
she goes creep-ing for a rat, She is a ver - y dif - f'rent cat.

In far Japan

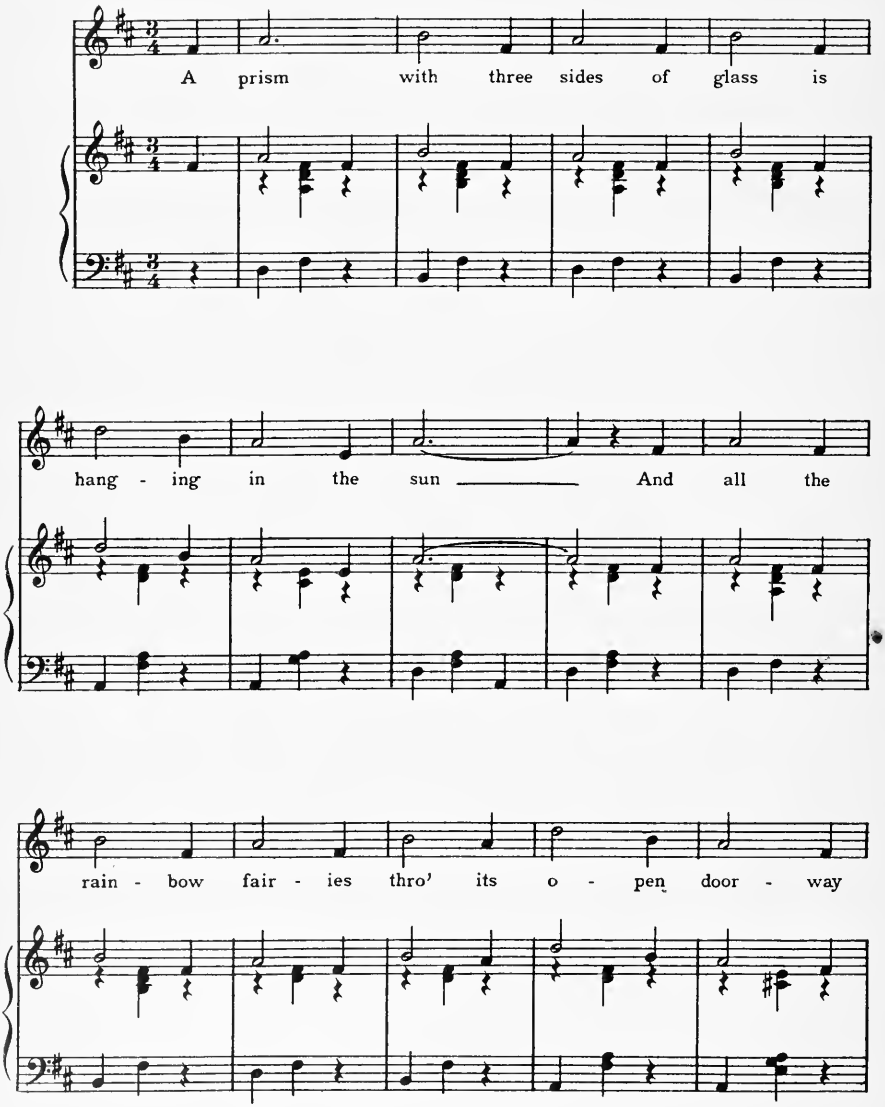

In far Ja - pan, the cher - ry___ blooms Bring
I look in - to my cher - ry___ tree And
joy to man - y girls and boys Who live in queer and
think of them, and wish I knew If Ja - pan chil - dren
for - eign_ rooms, And play with queer and for - eign toys.
think_ of___ me They think I'm queer and for - eign too.

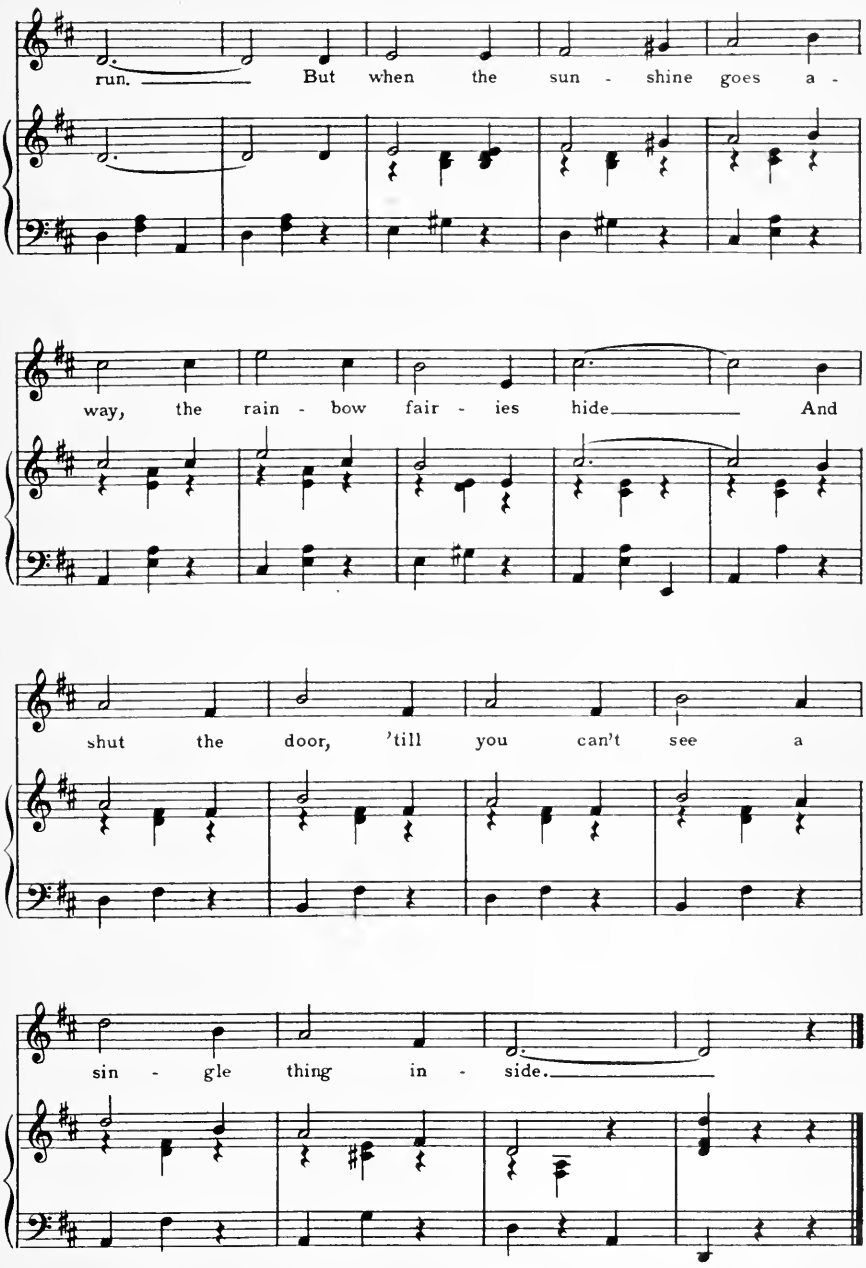
The Rain


Oh! when the rain is rain-ing and the wind is blow-ing strong, I
love to see the lit-tle drops go spat-ter-ing a-long. I
love to see them dance and hop, and slide down win-dow panes. Oh! I do think it's
love-ly when it just be-gins and rains_ and rains_ and rains.

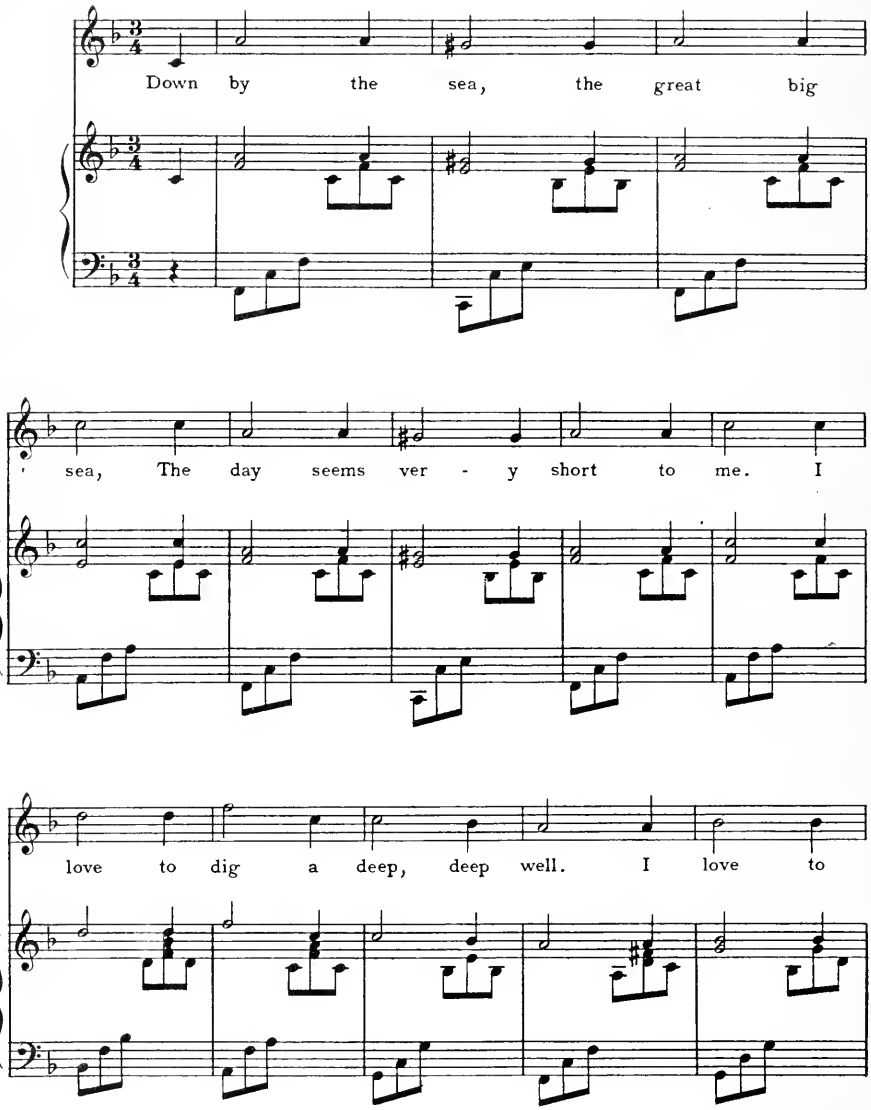
The Rain Bow Fairies

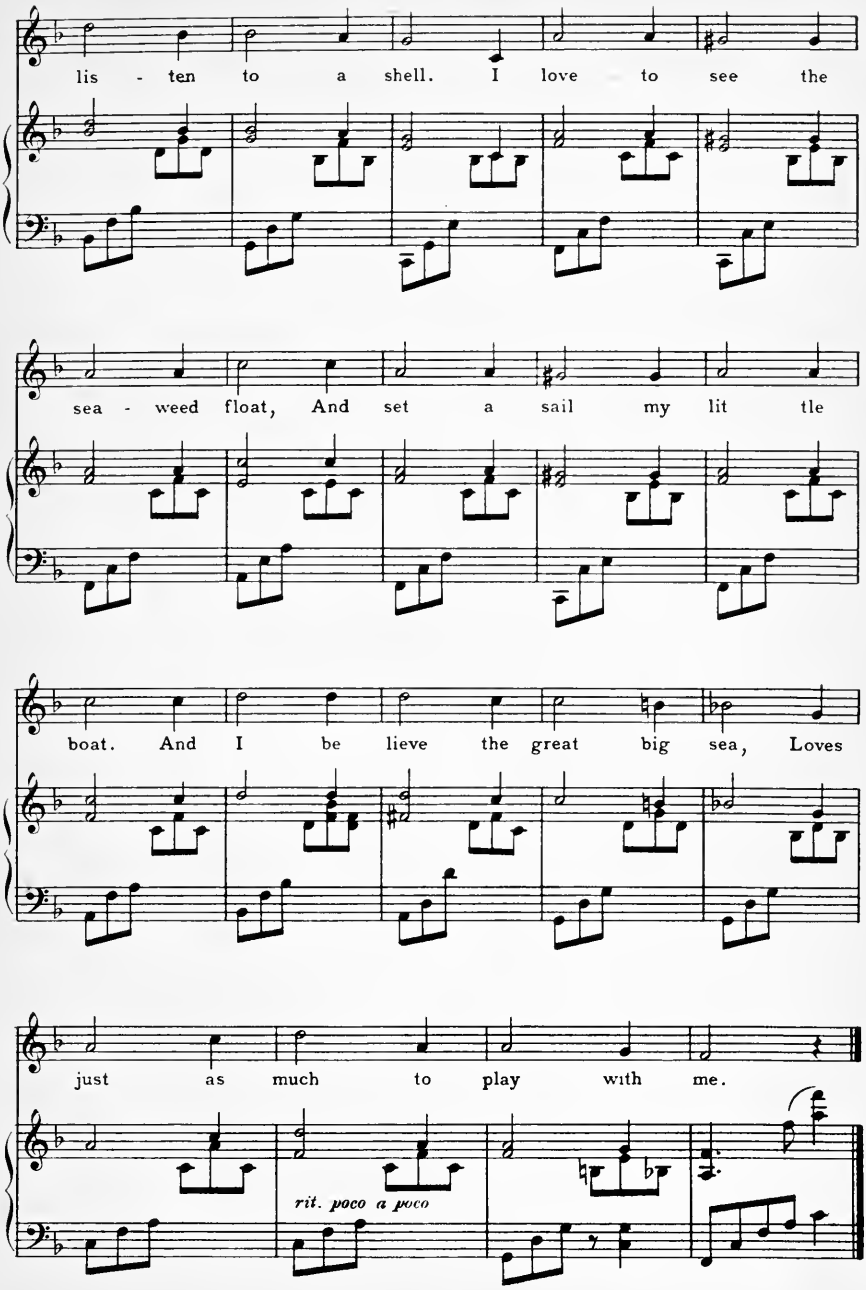
(A Game)



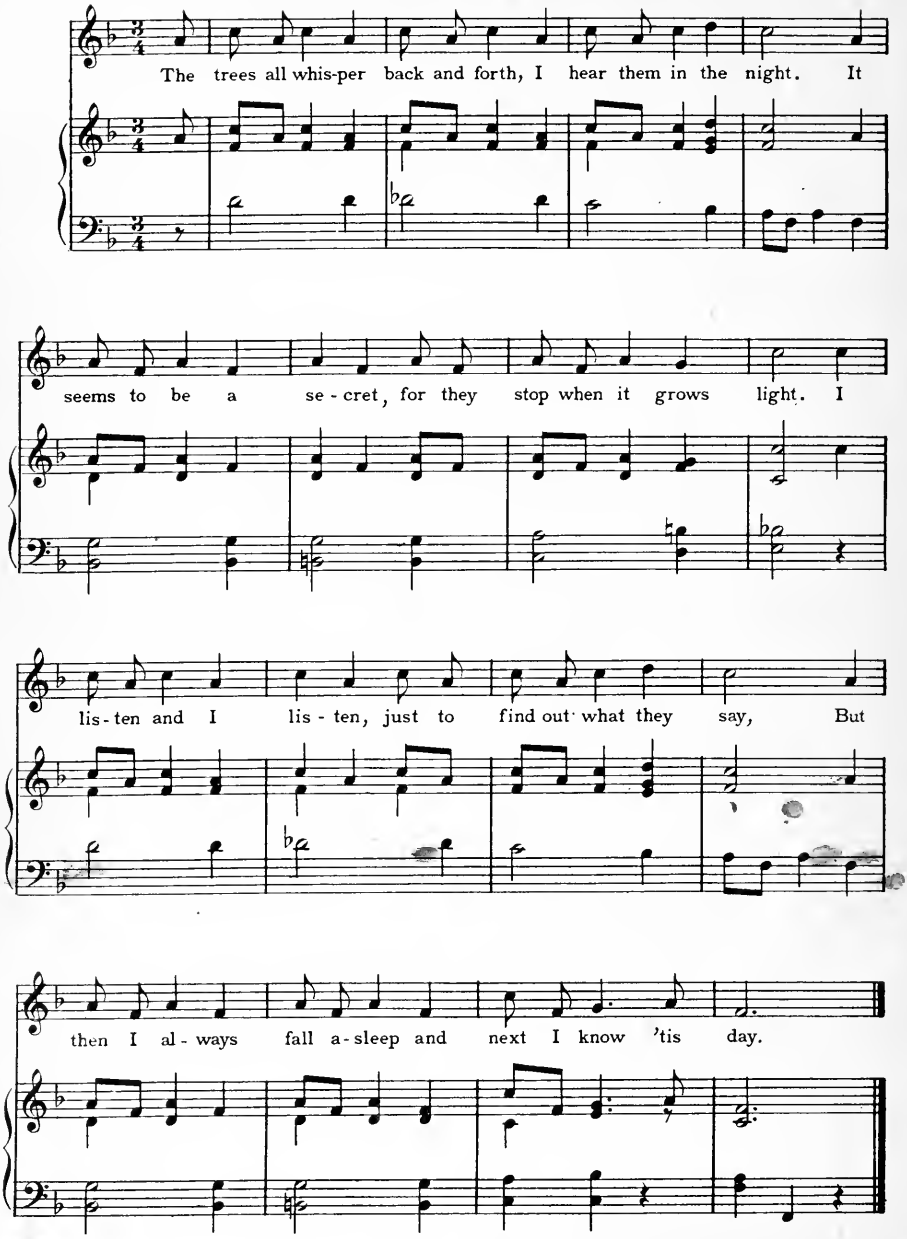

run. But when the sun - shine goes a -
way, the rain - bow fair - ies hide And
shut the door, 'till you can't see a
sin - gle thing in - side.

The Sea and I


Down by the sea, the great big
sea, The day seems ver - y short to me. I
love to dig a deep, deep well. I love to

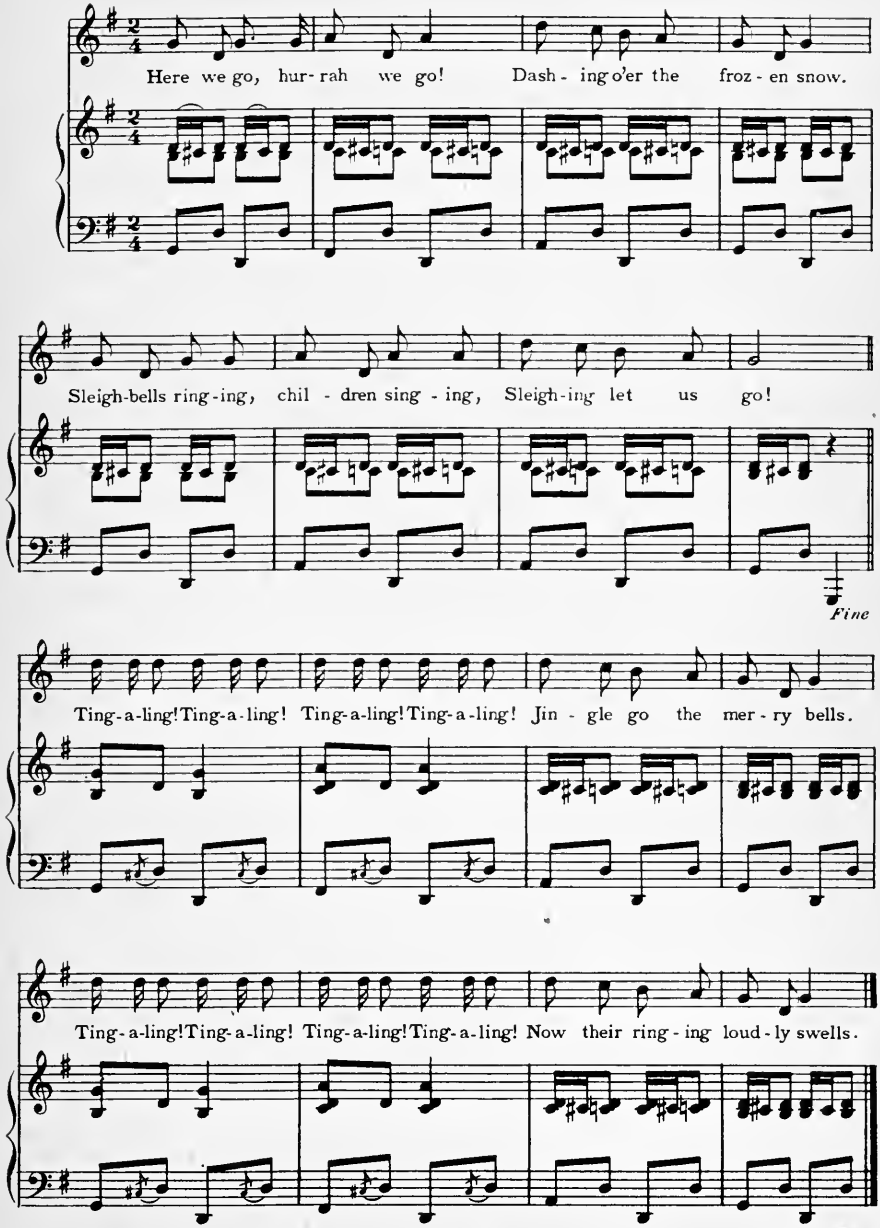

lis - ten to a shell. I love to see the
sea - weed float, And set a sail my lit tle
boat. And I be lieve the great big sea, Loves
just as much to play with me.
rit. poco a poco

The Secret


The trees all whis-per back and forth, I hear them in the night. It
seems to be a se - cret, for they stop when it grows light. I
lis - ten and I lis - ten, just to find out what they say, But
then I al - ways fall a - sleep and next I know 'tis day.

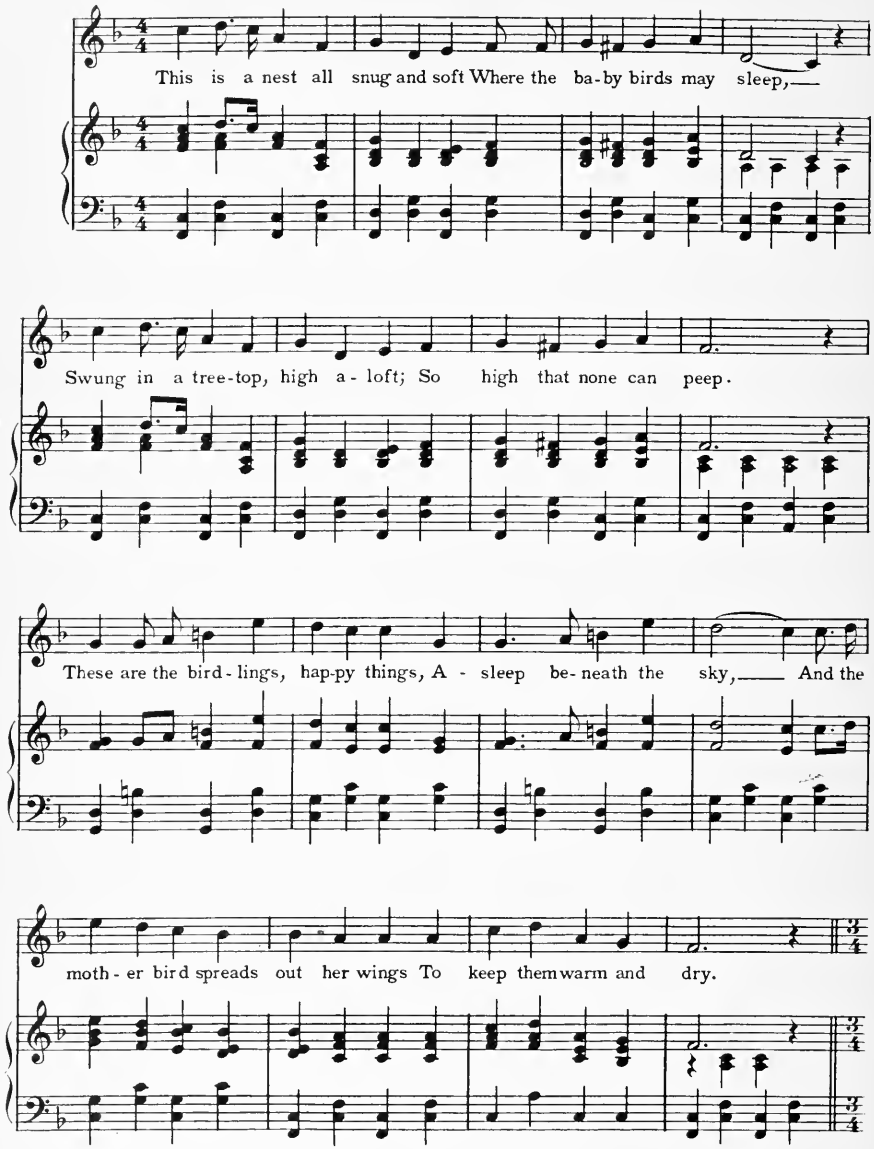
Sleighing Song

(To be played with reins)

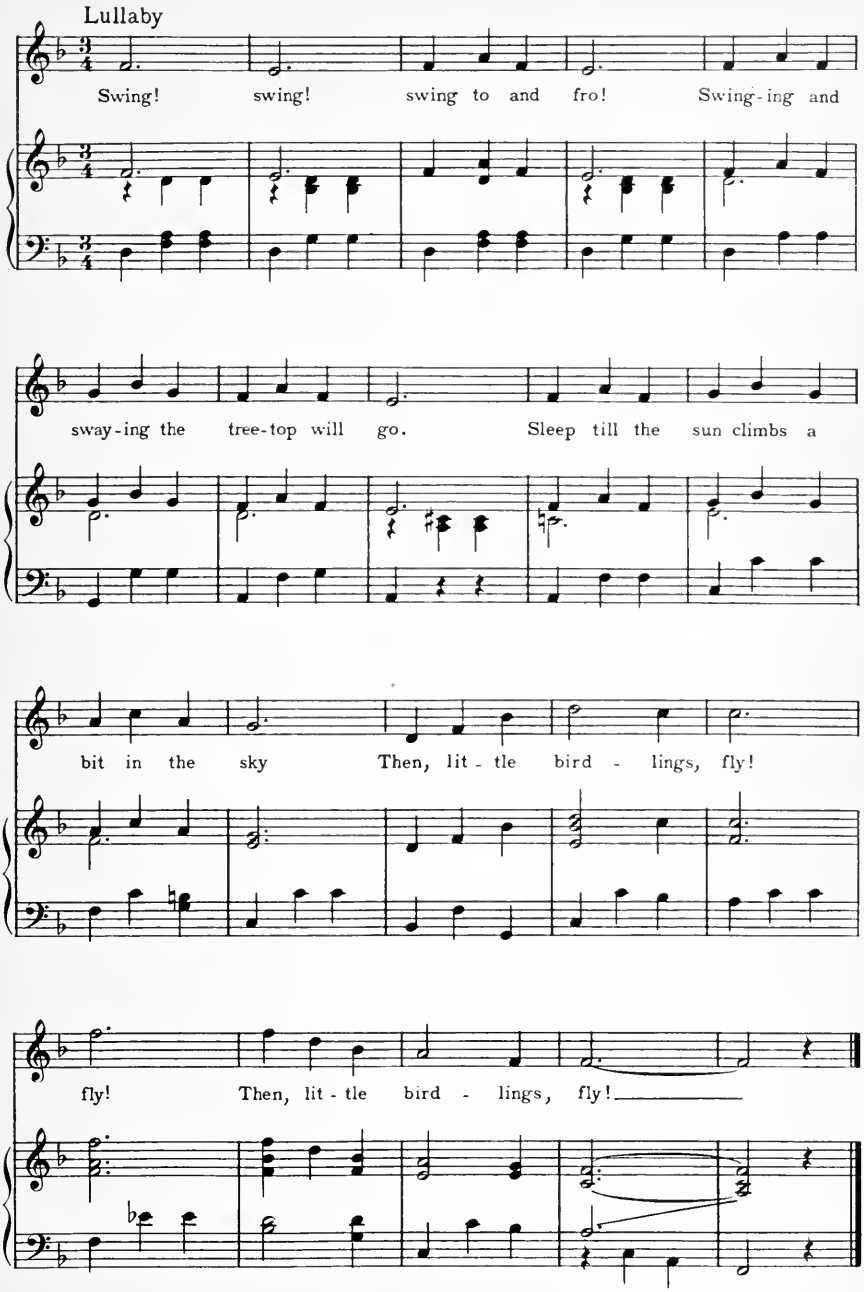


The Sleepy Song

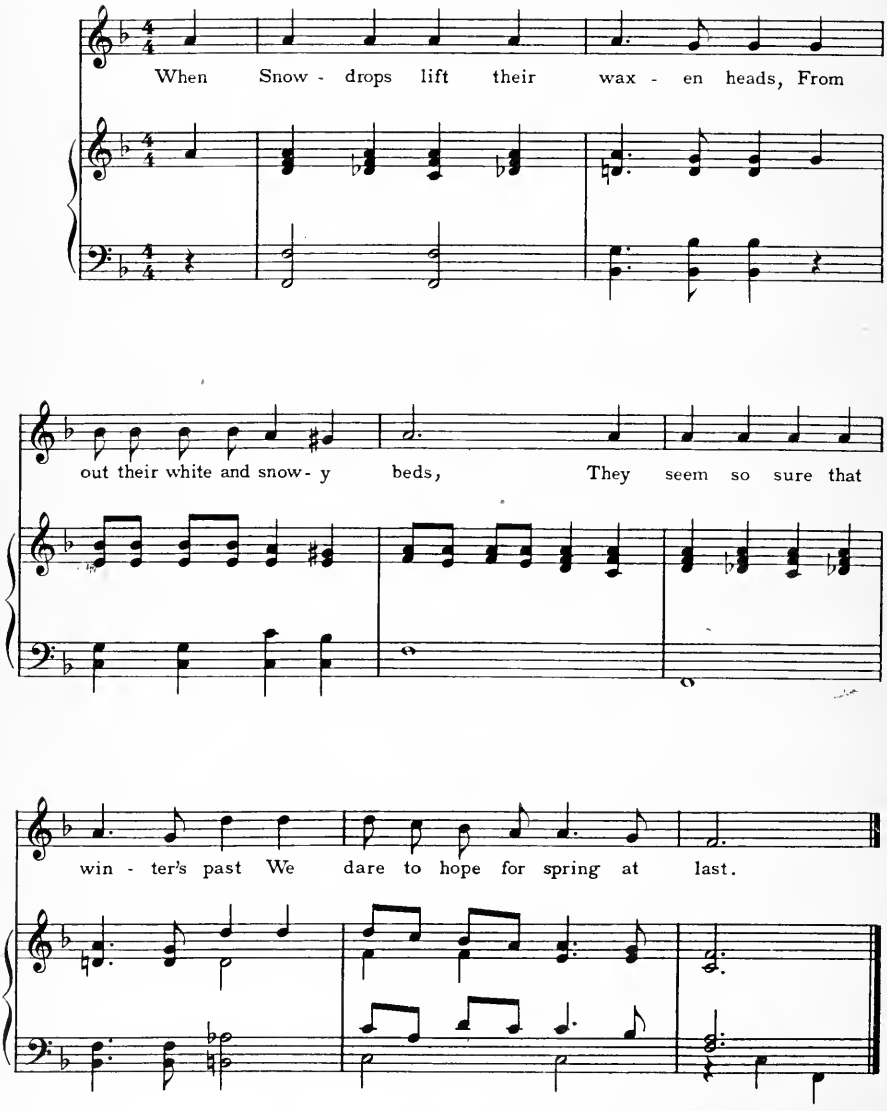
A Finger-play



Note: Represent the nest with the left hand, curled palm up. Represent the birds with the right hand, curled palm down. Fit the fingers of the right hand down into the left hand and swing them, thus clasped, during the lullaby. At the finale, represent the flight of the birds with the fingers aloft.

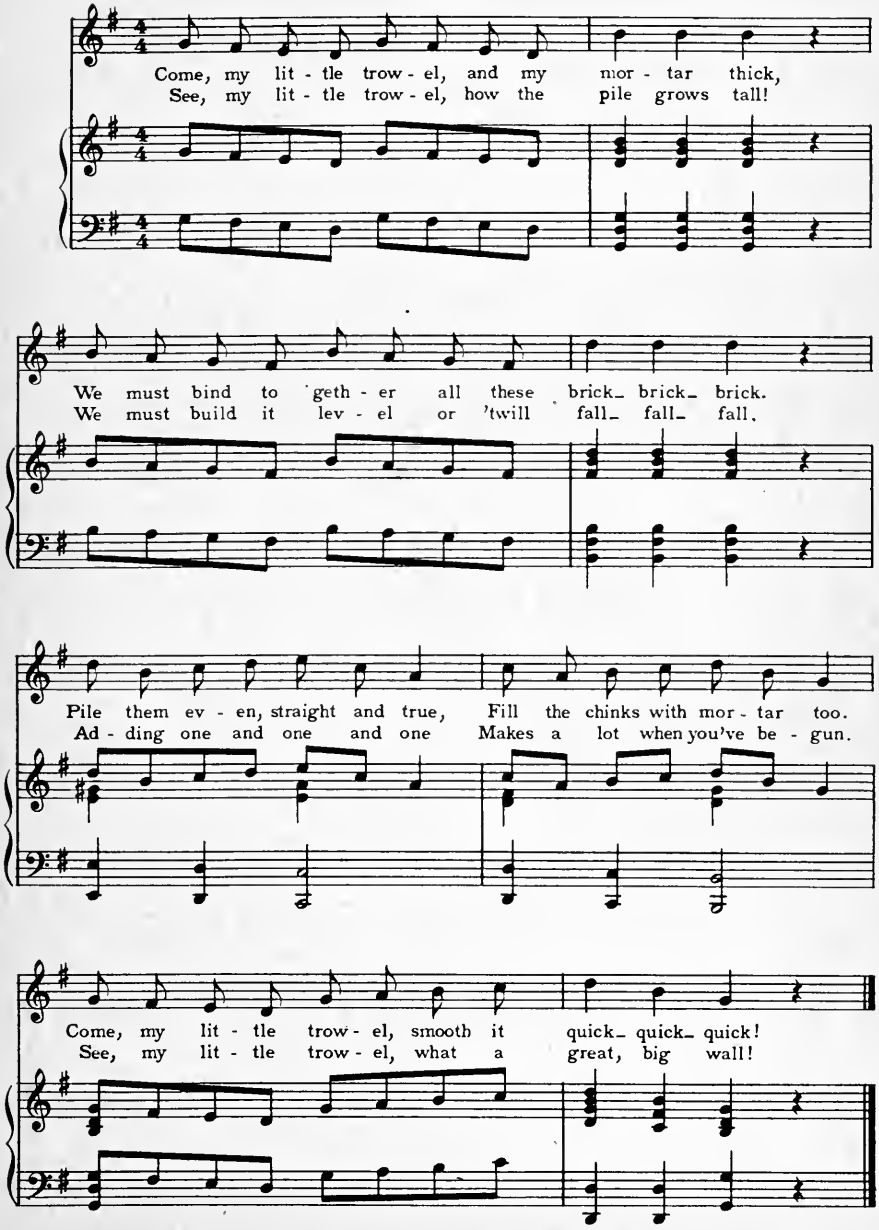

Lullaby
Swing! swing! swing to and fro! Swing-ing and
sway-ing the tree-top will go. Sleep till the sun climbs a
bit in the sky Then, lit - tle bird - lings, fly!
fly! Then, lit - tle bird - lings, fly!

The Snow Drop

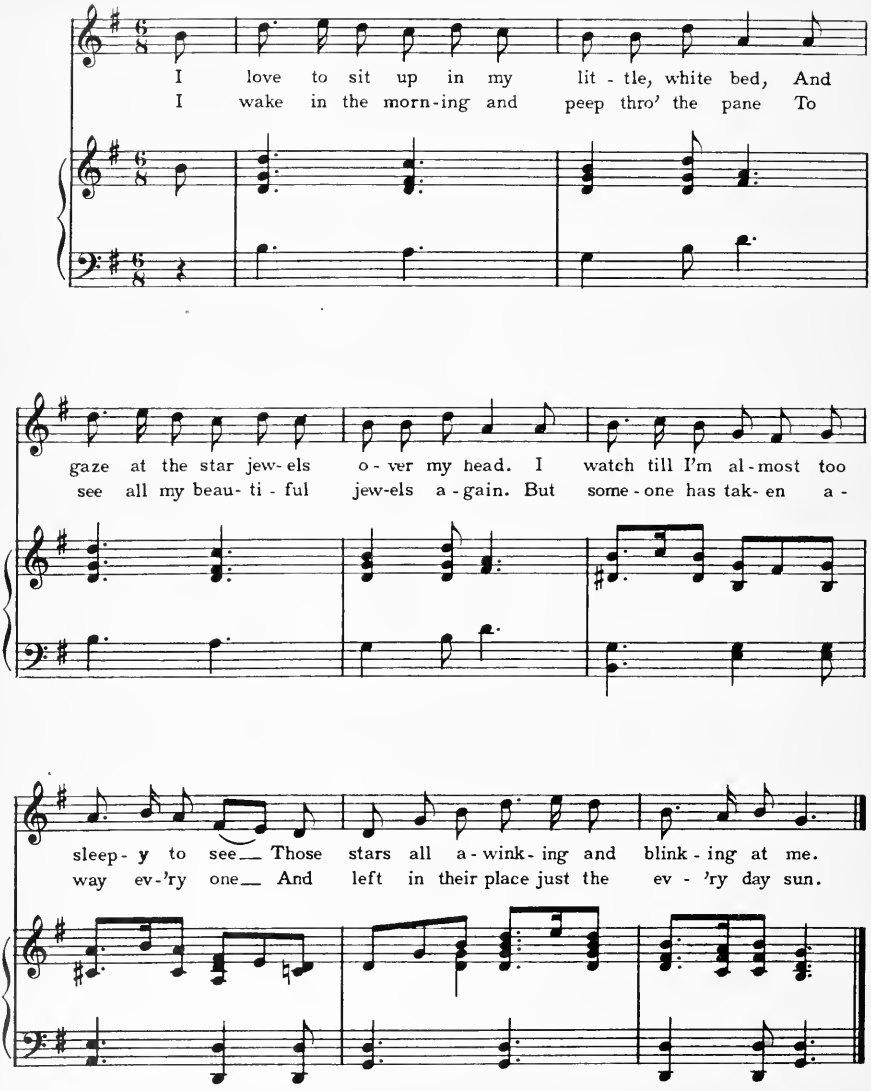


The Song of the Mason

(Action Song)

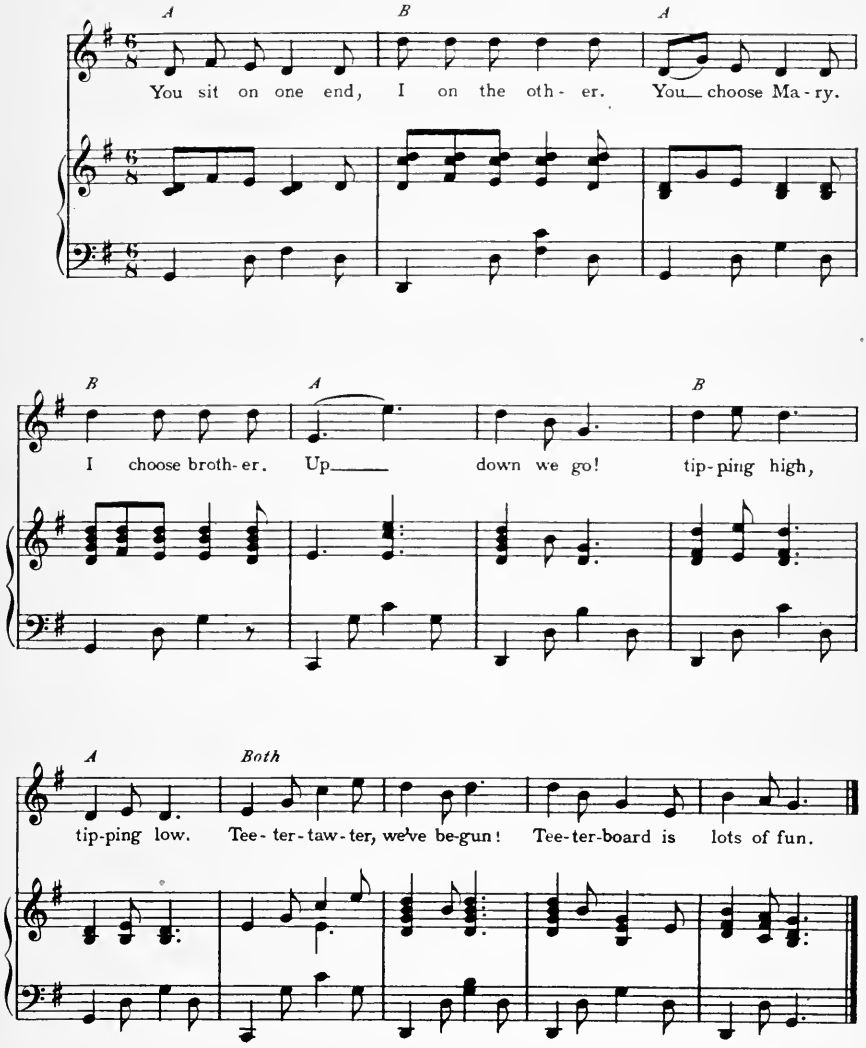


The Star Jewels



The Teeter Board

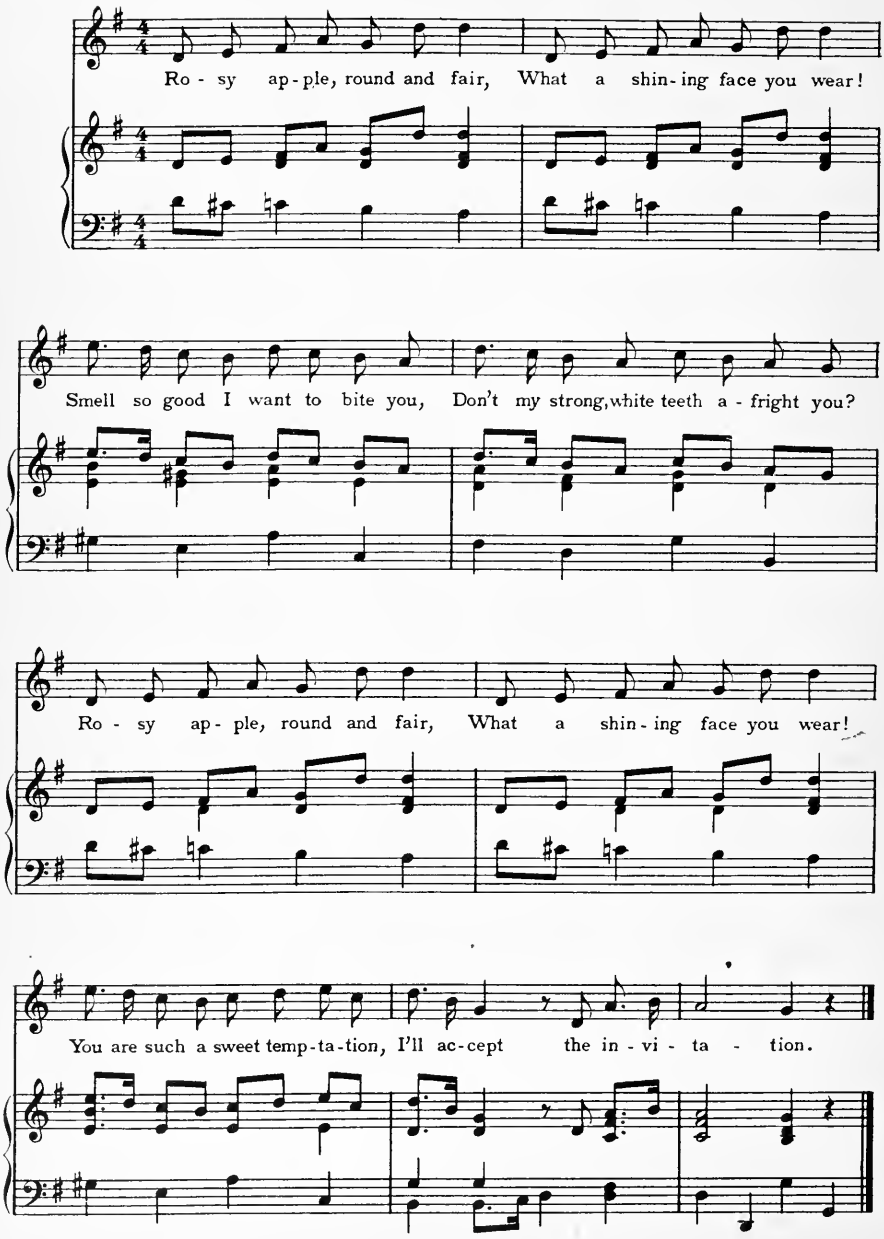
(A Game)



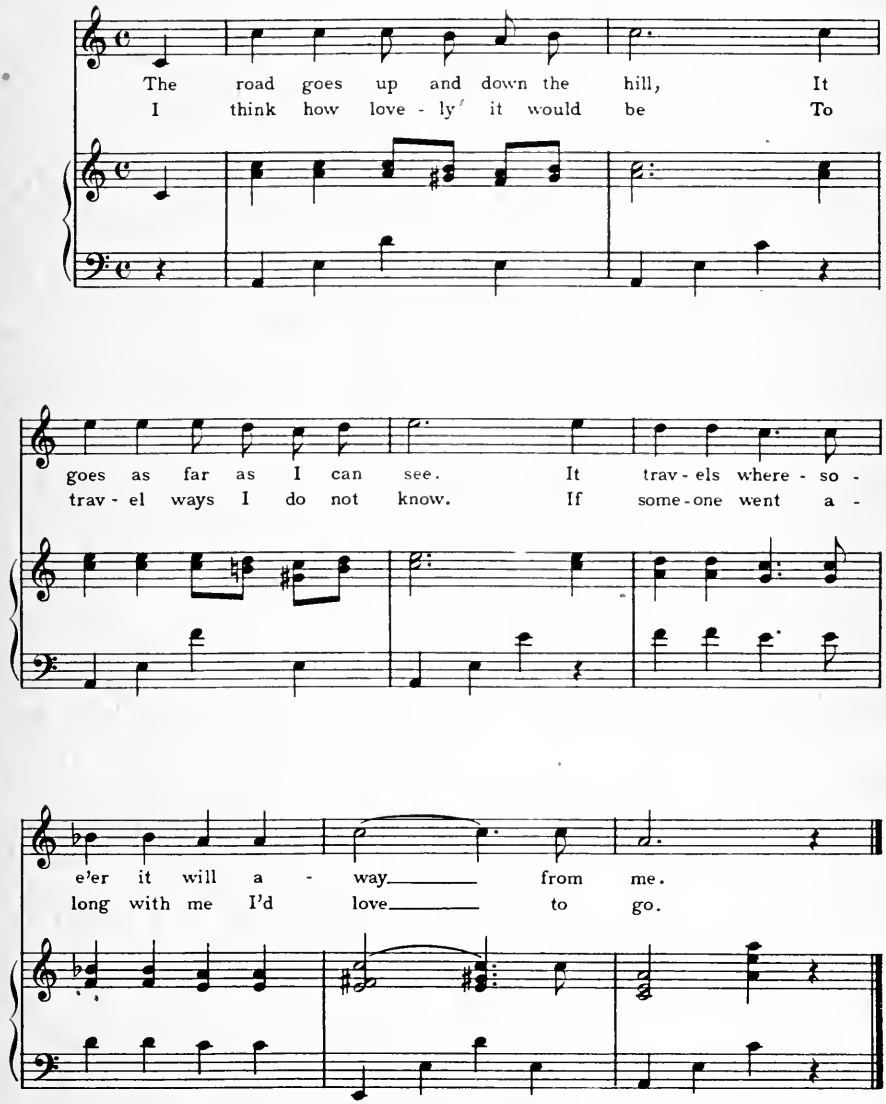
Play

Divide the children into A and B groups, and place them in couples, back to back, (A to B) with arms extended. Let them sing alternately and bend from side to side as they sing.

Temptation

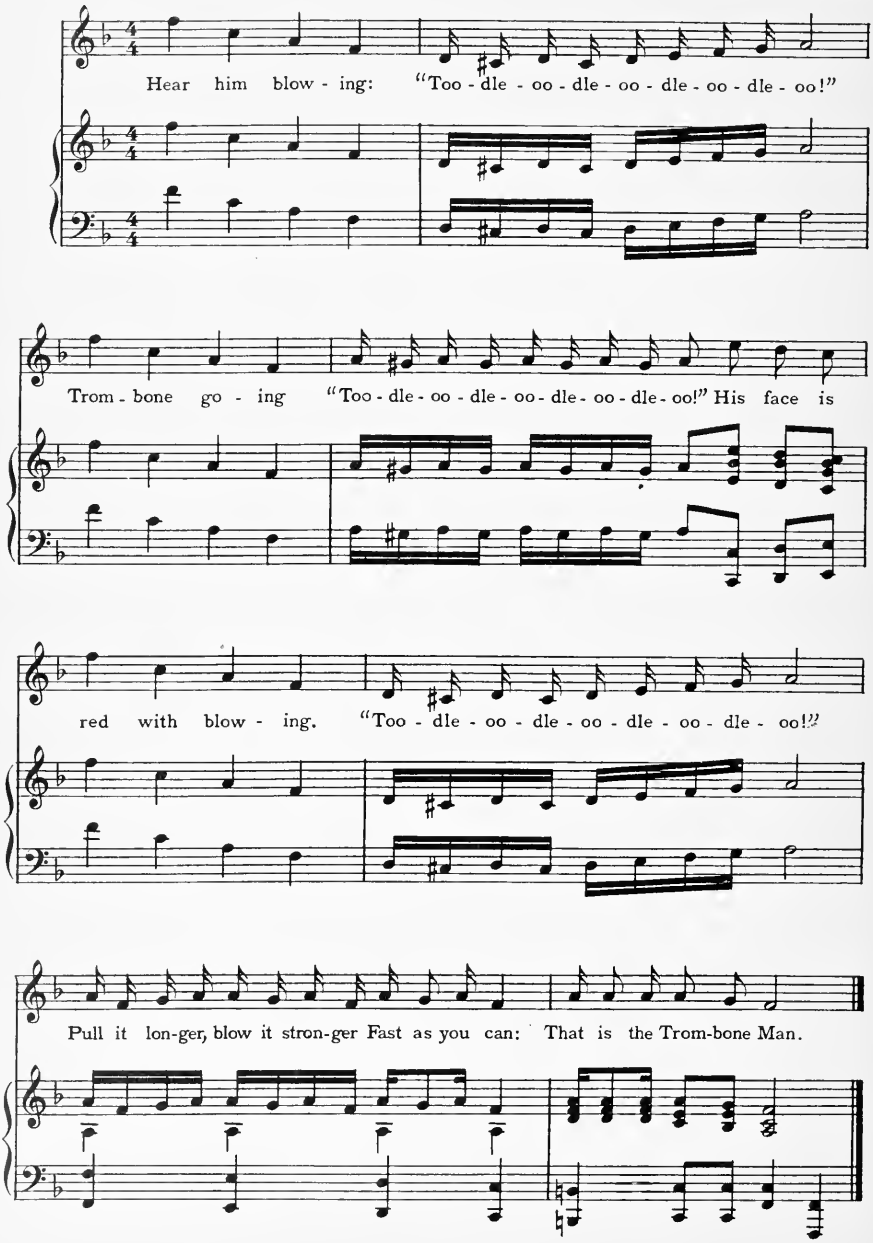

Ro - sy ap - ple, round and fair, What a shin - ing face you wear!
Smell so good I want to bite you, Don't my strong, white teeth a - fright you?
Ro - sy ap - ple, round and fair, What a shin - ing face you wear!
You are such a sweet temp - ta - tion, I'll ac - cept the in - vi - ta - tion.

Travelers

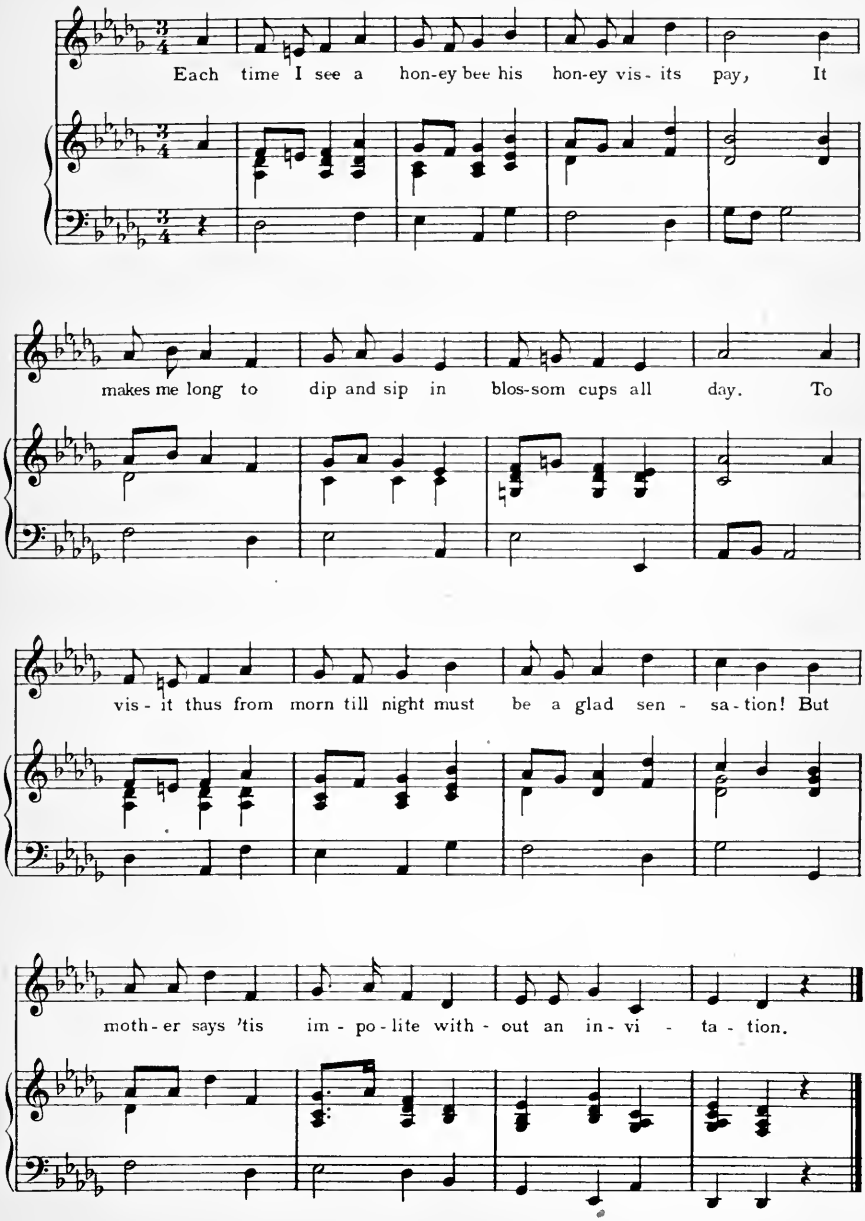

The road goes up and down the hill, It
I think how love - ly it would be To
goes as far as I can see. It trav - els where - so -
trav - el ways I do not know. If some - one went a -
e'er it will a - way from me.
long with me I'd love to go.

The Trombone Man

ALICE C. D. RILEY RAYMOND JACOBS

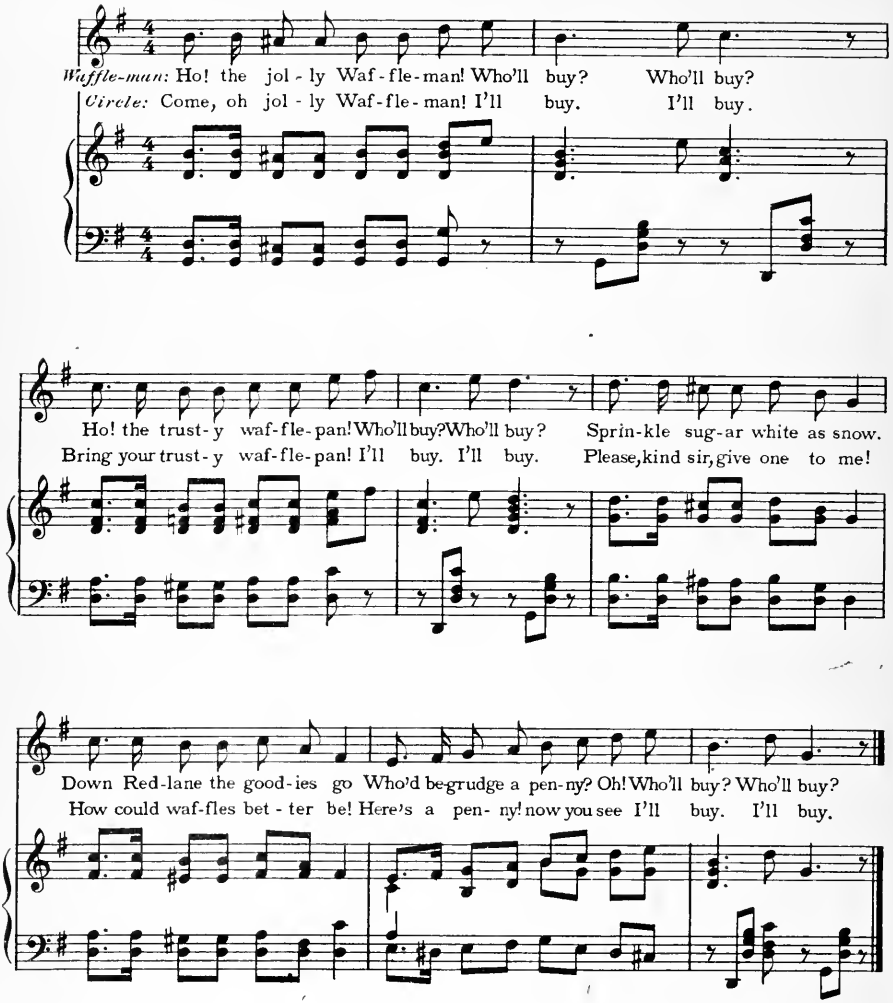


Visiting


Each time I see a hon-ey bee his hon-ey vis-its pay, It
makes me long to dip and sip in blos-som cups all day. To
vis-it thus from morn till night must be a glad sen-sa-tion! But
moth-er says 'tis im-po-lite with-out an in-vi-ta-tion.

The Waffle Man

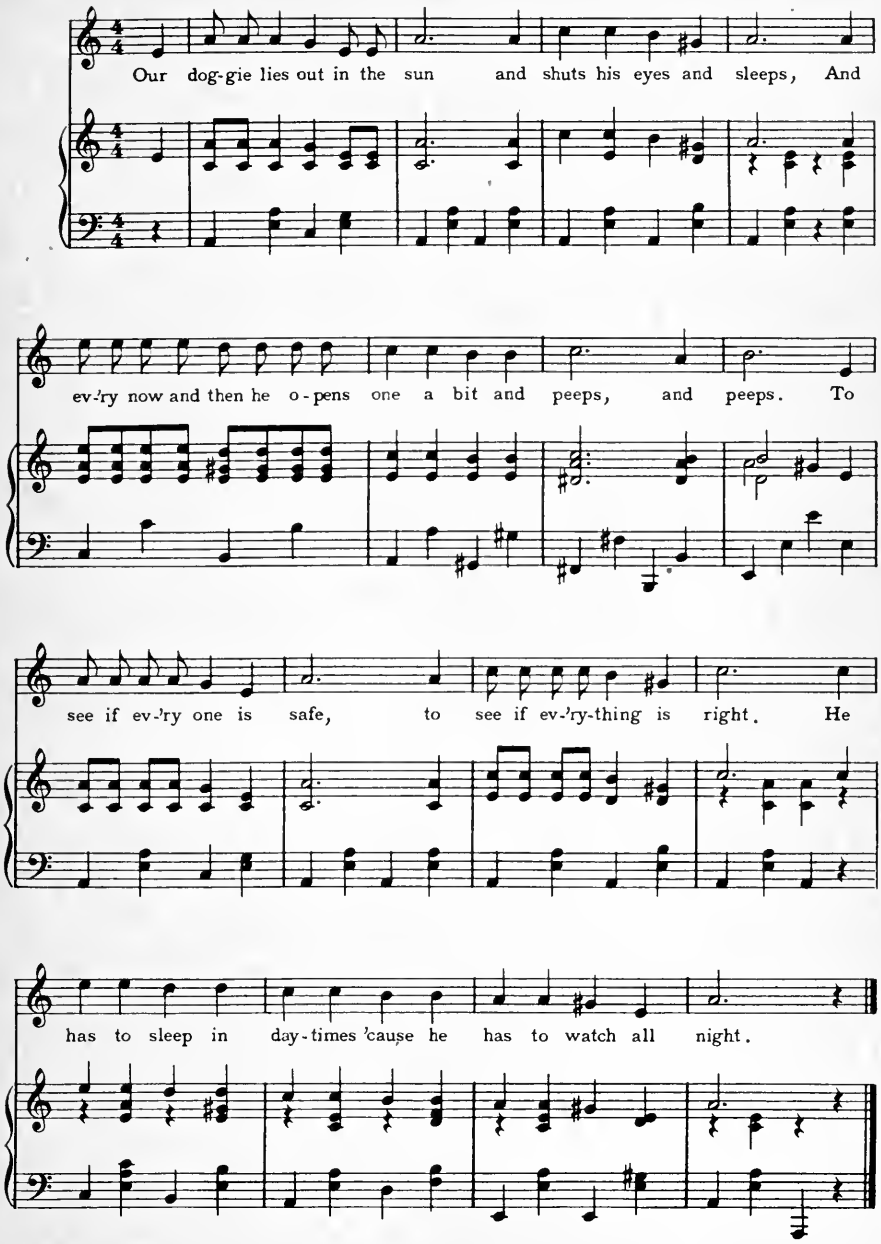
(A Circle Game)



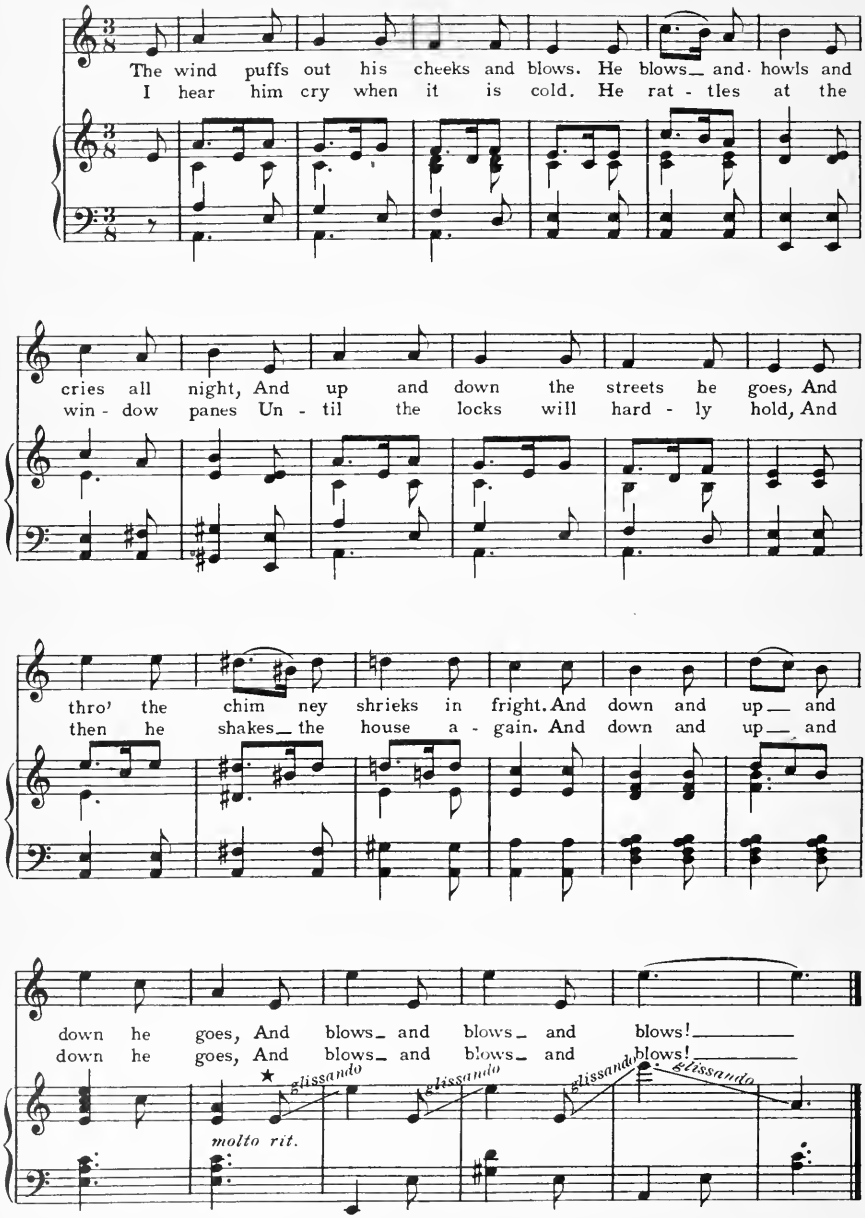
Game

The child chosen for the Waffle-man takes the center of the circle and sings the first verse alone while the circle revolves. Halt the circle at the end of the first verse and let the Waffle-man choose a child to whom to offer his wares. The chosen child enters the circle and pretends to buy a waffle while the circle again revolves, singing the second verse. The chosen child now becomes the Waffle-man and the game goes on as before.

The Watch Dog



The Wind



★ *glissando ad libitum*